THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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HONORING THE DAY.

Capitol Corner Stone Anniversary Duly Celebrated.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

From Washington to Cleveland—An Attractive Ceremony—Large Attendance—President Cleveland's Address—Other Features.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol was celebrated solemnly and impressively on the broad plaza that stretches out from the west front of the Capitol this afternoon. One hundred years ago, to the day and hour, Washington, the first President of the Republic, as grand master of the Free and Accepted Order of Masons, wearing an apron and sash woven by the wife of Lafayette, laid the foundation stone of the great marble pile that is now the admiration of the world. This city was then a village, its broad, sweeping avenues, magnificent buildings and beautiful parks as yet unmarked upon the map.

Escorted by a small band of patriotic citizens and a troop of soldiery, Washington accompanied by his Cabinet and many of the illustrious men of his day, rode to the forest crowned hill on which the Capitol now stands to lay the corner stone of that giant structure.

Over the same route to-day President Cleveland was escorted by cashing cavalry, marching infantry, blaring bands, and a vast multitude of people, to add his presence and words to the celebration of the anniversary of the event.

Not since the second inauguration of President Cleveland have the thoroughfares of this city been so thronged with people as they were to-day, and not since then has there been such a display of civic and military organizations.

The parade started from the White House and here the multitude of sightseers were densest. A cordon of police kept the crowd away from the grounds, and out of the way of the soldiers and civic bodies while they were forming in line.

The procession occupied a little over an hour in passing a given point. There was, and it was right that there should be, an imposing display of Free and Accepted Masons and Knights Templars in their handsome insignia.

At exactly half an hour after the column appeared at the top of the hill rounding the Capitol on the east front and passed between a mass of humanity composed of thousands of men and women. The President's carriage and those occupied by the other dignitaries were diverted on the line and passed under the portico of the east front. As the President stepped upon the platform he was greeted with cheers and applause. The entire space in front of the Capitol almost over to the new library building was filled with people and out of this mass of umbrella covered heads the statue of Washington appeared to rise like a spectre viewing the scene. The decorations of the Capitol were artistic, and when the ceremonies began an animated picture full of patriotism, life and beauty was presented to the thousands who stood upon the great terrace facing the east front of the magnificent building which a hundred years ago existed, only in part, in the imagination of the architect, for at that day no one had anticipated its grandeur and great proportions. The chief attraction was the central portion with a stand erected immediately in front of the main entrance whereon sat the President and Vice-President and members of the cabinet, Speaker of the House, United States Supreme court and other distinguished persons. Among the latter were a number of prominent members of the Sons of the American Revolution, at the head of which was the Hon. Horace Porter, who was the private secretary of President Grant. On the right of the President sat the great chorus, composed of 1500 voices, which took a very important part in the ceremonies.

The Presidential party arrived fully twenty minutes before the time fixed in the programme for their arrival. The intervening time was spent by Mr. Cleveland in chatting and laughing with members of the committee of arrangements and his cabinet, all of whom occupied seats in the semi circular platform. Promptly at 2 o'clock the Senate and House of Representatives filed from the rotunda on to the platform, and at 2:06 the exercises began. The programme was not followed literally. The Marine band failed to appear and the ceremonies opening with a recitation of prayers from the Episcopal prayer book (and one specially prepared for the occasion) by the Bishop of Maryland, Right Rev. William Paret.

The next item on the programme, the Te Deum by the Grand Cabrus) was the second omission. The introduction by Lawrence Gardner, chairman of the Centennial committee, came in due order, but his voice lacked the quality of penetration and his remarks reached the ears of none but those in his immediate proximity.

The President followed Mr. Gardner. He squared himself up to the task and sent out his sentences in clear, vigorous, and far reaching tones.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S ADDRESS.

"While I accept with much satisfaction the part assigned to me on this occasion, I cannot escape what these ceremonies suggest. Those who suppose we are simply engaged in commemorating the beginning of a magnificent structure devoted to public uses have overlooked the most useful and improving lesson of the hour. We do indeed celebrate the laying of a corner-stone from which has sprung the splendid edifice whose grand proportions arouse the pride of every American, but our celebration is chiefly valuable and significant because this edifice was designed and planned by great and good men as a place where the principles of a free representative government should be developed in patriotic legislation for the benefit of a free people. If the representatives who here assemble to make laws for their fellow-countrymen forget the duty of broad and disinterested patriotism and legislate in prejudice and passion, or in behalf of sectional and selfish interests, the time when the corner-stone of our Capitol was laid, and the circumstances surrounding it will not be worth commemorating.

"The sentiments and the traditions connected with this structure and the sites used belong to all the people of the land. They are most valuable as reminders of patriotism in the discharge of public duty and steadfastness in many a struggle for the public good. They also furnish a standard by which our people may measure the conduct of those chosen to serve them. The inexorable application of this standard will always supply the proof that our countrymen realize the value of the free institutions which were designed and built by those who laid the corner-stone of their capitol, and that they appreciate the necessity of constant and watchful care as a condition indispensable to the preservation of these institutions in their purity and integrity.

"We believe our fellow citizens have no greater nor better cause for rejoicing on this centennial than is found in the assurance that their public servants, who assemble in these halls, will watch and guard the sentiments and traditions that gather around this celebration, and that in the days to come those who shall again commemorate the laying of the cornerstone of their nation's capitol will find in their recital of our performance of public duty no less reason for enthusiasm and congratulation than we find in recalling the wisdom and virtue of those who have preceded us."

The interruptions by applause were few and were not long kept up. After the President had taken his seat there was a round of applause, and then the grand chorus followed with an excellent rendering of the "Star Spangled Banner."

This was the only part of the celebration which seemed to have much attraction for the three representatives of China and two representatives of Korea—in their official uniforms. When the last notes of the "Star Spangled Banner" had floated away, President Cleveland in a few well chosen remarks introduced the orator of the day, William Wirt Henry, and the oration was begun.

The voice of the speaker was weak and low, and the words were inaudible beyond a circle of ten or twelve feet. Meantime the multitude became very dense, was the crowds which had been watching the process on account their numbers to those who had already filled up the vacant space in front. Some women fainted and some had to be taken off in the police patrol wagon, but for the hour or more during which Mr. Henry stood upon the platform and went through the apparently cumbrous ceremony of reading his address, the greatest patience and best good humor were manifested by the crowd.

At the close of his oration, the Marine band, which had by this time gotten in place upon the stand, together with the chorus, rendered the magnificent "Te Deum" in "E" flat by Dudley Buck.

The next speaker was Vice President Stevenson, who was introduced in a brief but appropriate speech by President Cleveland. The Vice President's voice rose above the crowd and he was heard perhaps better than any of the speakers who had preceded him. His brief speech was punctuated frequently by the applause of the crowd, who enjoyed it because they could hear it.

In introducing Speaker Crisp of the House of Representatives the President had a brief preliminary at a branch of the legislative body and said that the rights of the people were neglected in the House it would not be the fault of the distinguished speaker whom he introduced.

The shadows of great buildings were falling westward when President Cleveland presented Associate Justice Brown, who represented the Supreme Court of the United States in the ceremonies. Justice Brown has a deep melodious voice and easily made himself heard.

As the hour was growing late Commissioner Parker, representing the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, immediately followed Justice Brown.

In summarizing the history of the founding and growth of the national capital, and eulogizing its broad streets, beautiful parks and public and private edifices, Mr. Parker declared that Washington had realized the hopes of its founder and as the ideal city of the world.

Following Mr. Parker's speech the Marine band played "America," and the crowd dispersed, Mr. Cleveland receiving a round of cheers as he entered his carriage.

International Billiards.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Jean Roberts of England and Frank C. Ives of Chicago, each champion in his respective country, met to-night in Central Music Hall to begin the series of six nights' play for $2,000, the match to consist of 1000 points each night, or a total of 6000 points. The game is English billiards, spot stroke barred. Tonight's play resulted: Ives 1000, Roberts 803. Ives highest run 304, Roberts 127.

Governor Waite Undecided.

DENVER, Sept. 18.—Governor Waite returned home this day. In an interview, among other things, he said: "There has been a good deal of talk here about an extra session of the legislature, but I have not yet decided what I will do about it. I am considering the matter now and will decide in a few days."

International Billiards.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—As a result of the second night's play in the international billiard match between Frank Ives and John Roberts, Jr., the American again finished first, closely followed by the Englishman, who played a magnificent uphill game. By careful nursing Ives rolled together clusters of 120, 187, 134 and 140 and quite Roberts was away behind, but developed a wonderful reserve that nearly earned him a victory. Ives scored 1000 to Roberts's 932.

HAS COME TO STAY.

Yellow Fever Will Remain in Georgia Until the Frost.

QUARANTINE ESTABLISHED.

One Death on Monday—Hopes That the Mortality Will Not be Large—A Pleasant Invitation to Young Physicians.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The alarming news is received from Brunswick, Ga., that the yellow fever is getting seriously epidemic there. Past-Assistant-Surgeon Giddings, who is in charge at Brunswick, has established a plague camp consisting of six buildings and twenty tents, and a steam disinfection car has been put up by Surgeon Carter.

Surgeon-General Wyman has taken prompt measures to have competent medical aid from his marine hospital service at the scene of the epidemic. Surgeon Hutton, who was taken ill at Brunswick, was ordered to return as soon as he recovers, and Past-Assistant-Surgeon Magruder, who was detailed to Beaufort, has been ordered to Brunswick.

Surgeon Murray, the yellow fever expert, is expected to take charge of Brunswick to-morrow. Dr. Dusaure of Charleston, a yellow fever expert, who tendered his services to General Wyman, has also been requested to go there. In addition, hospital help has been sent from New Orleans.

This morning General Wyman received the information that nine new cases had been reported this morning. Twelve were reported yesterday. The situation is very grave, but Surgeon-General Wyman believes when the men he has ordered to Brunswick arrive they will be able to check and stamp out the epidemic.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The situation at Brunswick is serious and the experts of the marine hospital service who have investigated the condition of the city agree that the pest has come to stay until frost stamps it out. In view of the rapid spread of the fever these physicians will do well if they prevent its spreading to other Southern cities. Yesterday morning Surgeon General Wyman telegraphed Surgeon Murray who is in charge at Brunswick for full details of the situation and late last night received a full report to his inquiry. Surgeon Murray after a thorough inspection, reports twenty cases under treatment and one death yesterday. No nurses are wanted at present, beyond those at the disposal of the doctors and now on the grounds. Surgeon Murray further states that the fever pervades the entire city and that the most favorable outlook that he can see indicates a six weeks' siege with it, carry it almost to the time when the first frost may be expected.

Surgeon Murray and Sheriff Barry have been out all day inspecting the armed cordon and found it effectual. Surgeon Geddings is at Camp Hutton arranging for arrivals. The first patients left for the camp to-day. While an epidemic will spread until its food is exhausted, the mortality is expected to be small.

Dr. Murray says he would like for any young physicians under 25 years old who have never had the fever to come down and catch it so they will be immune and ready for service anywhere when needed. Dr. Murray says if any come here he will cure them quickly. There are now nineteen cases in the hospital.

Investment Company Failure.

DENVER, Sept. 18.—Crippen, Lawrence & Co. filed a schedule of assignment this afternoon. S. H. Standart is appointed assignee. The firm is one of the largest loan concerns in the city of in the West. They have done business running up into the millions. No statement of assets or liabilities has been made, for the reason that the firm found it impossible to do so. The assets will reach very near a million and the liabilities are thought to be much less.

Ready to Resume.

DENVER, Sept. 18.—Judge Gresham late this afternoon issued an order permitting the Rocky Mountain Dime and Dollar Savings bank to resume business to-morrow morning. This bank suspended July 7, during the panic. It is in excellent condition now.

Injured at Ivanhoe.

LEADVILLE, Sept. 18.—By an accident which occurred at the Bush-Evanhoe tunnel yesterday several men were injured, two of them being brought to the hospital here. They are named William Johnson and Gus Peterson. The accident was caused by a cave of dirt.

The Bombardment Resumed.

PARIS, Sept. 18.—A dispatch received from Rio Janeiro this evening by the Brazilian legation here says that the insurgents resumed their bombardment of the city to-day at noon. Heavy firing was continued for several hours. No details of the bombardment have been received here from any source.

An African Battle.

BERLIN, Sept. 18.—An official dispatch received from Darres Salaam, "near Zanzibar," part of German East Africa, says that the stronghold of the Wanenes in Ugogo has been stormed by the German colonial force. The fighting was severe and Lieutenant Fleisbach was killed and Lieutenant Richter was wounded during the engagement.

Back from the Strip.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19.—Last week a road ran to the Cherokee Strip. This week they all seem to be leaching away from it. Over a thousand ex-boomers passed through the Union Depot to-day en route for home, making a total of at least four thousand for the past three days. Only of this number not a score could be found who secured a claim.

Yesterday a regular simoon swept over the Strip and some of those who were returning to-day were boomers who, although they had secured a chance for a claim, were unwilling to longer endure the hardships of the Strip for the sake of a piece of land. The great majority however, as on preceding days, were men who had been completely left in the mad scramble.

The tales of woe told by all the boomers are similar. They are greatly disgusted and do not hesitate to express themselves regarding the management of the opening by the government in the most emphatic terms. The scenes of misery, excitement, suffocating, robbery and bloodshed witnessed at the opening as told by boomers will probably be never repeated in this country. The men who tell of these things are for the most part well-to-do and reliable farmers of the central States who had been lured to the Strip by the halo of romance thrown about it and who under the law were entitled to a full quarter section, but expected to take in enough land to make their total possessions 160 acres. It is the opinion of all who witnessed Saturday's rush that the government will have to find a different method of throwing open lands to settlement if it desires to avoid such disastrous results as that of last week.

The Democratic Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The caucus of Democratic members of the House this afternoon was brief and to the point. Representative Bowman presided and Representative Alderson acted as secretary. There was a full attendance of the Democrats who had been present during the proceedings in the House. The action taken, it was reported, had the hearty and unanimous concurrence of all who participated. Speaker Crisp offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this caucus that it is the duty of every Democratic member to attend the sessions of the House that the public business may be considered and disposed of.

Bolen of Tennessee moved to amend by adding "and vote" after the words "sessions of the House," which was accepted by the Speaker. Mr. Fithian of Illinois moved to add the following to the Speaker's resolution, and the caucus agreed: "And that when the House meets on to-morrow it is the sense of this caucus that it remain in session continuously until a quorum is obtained voting in favor of reporting the bill for the repeal of the federal elections laws."

The following resolution offered by Mr. McMillin of Tennessee was next adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the caucus that the House should proceed at the earliest possible practicable day during this session to the consideration of the bill or bills repealing the laws authorizing deputy marshals and marshals and supervisors of elections at the polls.

After adopting the resolutions as a whole, the caucus adjourned, having been in session but little over an hour.

Subsequently, in pursuance to the last resolution, Speaker Crisp issued a call for a meeting of the Committee on Rules for to-morrow at 11 o'clock to consider fixing of a date for the taking up of the repeal bills and determining the length of time that shall be allowed for debate.

A Justice Appointed.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The President sent the following nomination to the Senate: Justice William B. Hornblower, New York, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, vice Samuel Blatchford, deceased; Chas. J. Vanaken, of Rhode Island, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Italy.

Mr. Hornblower was born in May, 1835, one, if not two, of his great-grandfathers having been signers of the Declaration of Independence. One grandfather was the late Joseph C. Hornblower, Chief Justice of the State of New Jersey, and one of the most eminent jurists of the country. One uncle was late Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court, and another the late Judge Woodruff, of the United States Circuit Court. His father was the late Rev. Dr. Hornblower, of the Presbyterian Church. It is an odd fact that his father, after studying law, decided to become a minister, while he, after intending to be a clergyman, became a lawyer.

He was graduated from Princeton in 1873, winning the class of '59 prize in English literature. On Nov. 1, 1874, he entered the office of Carter & Baton, in New York, being admitted to the bar in the following spring. Mr. Hornblower has been for many years counsel, and for several years a trustee of the New York Life Insurance company, and has general control of its litigation all over the world.

The wife of Mr. Hornblower, who was a niece of the late Judge Sanford of New York, died several years ago leaving two sons and a daughter.

Being 42 years old, Mr. Hornblower is six years younger than was Chief Justice Marshall when he ascended the bench. He is the youngest justice ever appointed, save Judge Story.

Mr. Hornblower's office is No. 45 William street. He is a Cleveland Democrat and was active in the movement in the Bar Association to have Judge Boosevelt impeached for his connection with the Flack case.

The Men but No Money.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 19.—A special to The News from Marquette, Mich., says: After three days sleepless toil the detectives have captured all who were directly or indirectly implicated in the robbery of the express car on the Minera Range road last Friday, but are as far as ever from success in finding the plunder. The money has been accurately traced through the hands of all who were in the plot, but here the clew suddenly ends. The robbers have either cleverly concealed the booty, or as they aver, and the detectives are now disposed to believe, others have succeeded in fleeing the money from the robbers themselves. Of the $75,000 stolen from the train it is now pretty well known that aside from $2,000 found in Liberty's trunk, none has been recovered.

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S SPRING BOTTOM PANTS EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. ADDRESS: SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS W. N.

Probable Success of the Brazilian Revolutionists.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—An important dispatch is said to have been received in this city to day from Rio de Janeiro. The dispatch says the censorship of the press has been slightly relaxed and that local messages are now permitted to be transmitted if couched in language which does not arouse the suspicions of the government officials who are charged with the censorship of all such matter.

The dispatch states that Santos is expected every hour to declare itself in favor of the insurgents. It is added that the position of President Peixoto is desperate and no doubt is entertained of the success of the revolution. It is almost certain to be followed by the restoration of the monarchy.

The report that a portion of the rebel fleet had succeeded in forcing a passage past the forts at Rio and had put to sea with the intention of making matters interesting for Santos, or some other place, in the south, is confirmed. Provisions at Santos are becoming very scarce and the highest prices are charged for all the necessaries of life. This is causing much suffering among the poor classes.

Several ships loaded with cattle are announced to be leaving La Plata for the use of the insurgents. The latter, it is claimed, have sent to the squadron of the south, instructions to demand the surrender of Santos, and in case of refusal of the garrison to submit, the city is to be shelled into subjection. Santos has a large harbor and an arsenal, the latter is the point of attack of the rebel ships.

By the possession of Santos, the rebels could be in a position to get the ammunition and other such material which the fleet stands in need of.

The rebel squadron is expected to arrive off Santos to-day, as the distance between Santos and Rio is about twenty five miles.

San Pedro is connected by railway with Rio, and has a garrison loyal to Peixoto. But if the rebels capture Santos, this railroad would enable them to attack Rio de Janeiro in the rear, and on the land side. This is believed to be the object of the revolutionary leader in sending a squadron south, and he is said to have received assurance that he has many friends in Santos that may be counted upon to do everything possible to assist his cause.

The Certificate Plan Killed.

DENVER, Sept. 19.—The State of Colorado will not be asked to go into the business of issuing certificates on silver bullion. The joint committee appointed recently by the Real Estate Exchange and Board of Trade to day reported unanimously against the scheme. Aside from the many legal pitfalls in the way, they find that the owners of silver bullion are without exception against the scheme, declaring that they would not deposit their bullion against certificates which could circulate only in the State of Colorado when they can sell it on the market for the legal money of the United States. This though nothing more will be heard of the proposition.

The Wisconsin Fires.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 18.—A dispatch from the burned district of the State says every vestige of forest fires has disappeared, owing to a heavy downpour of rain this evening. At Augusta and points in that vicinity the storm was almost a cyclone and some damage was done to buildings and many trees were toppled over.

Very Encouraging.

The mining outlook is very encouraging. The example set by the Leadville miners will be followed, in all probability, by the miners in other parts of the State. They will accept a reduction of wages conditioned upon an increase in the event that the market price of silver rises. If mining operations should be carried on as extensively as they were a year ago, the prosperity of the State would be very nearly as great as it was then. There would be some difference, owing to the reduction in wages, but that would be small compared to what the effect would be if the mines should not be operated at all. There is also a noticeable increase in gold mining, and it is among the possibilities that the coming winter will see a great boom in this particular industry. The people of the East who say that the effort to secure the free coinage of silver is nothing more than a scheme to make a market for Rocky Mountain silver, forget that the mountain States and Territories are rich in their resources of gold. The people who are most injuriously affected by the financial policy of the present administration are not the miners, but the farmers.—Denver Republican.

All are After Cripple Creek.

The citizens of Colorado Springs need not fear that their capitalists will quietly rest and see the tonnage and trade of Cripple Creek diverted to any city on the Arkansas or to Denver if it can be prevented, as shown in the fact that such men as J. J. Hagerman, Irving Howbert and others are constantly coming and they can to bind Cripple Creek camp closer to Colorado Springs. The defeat of the proposition to create a new county out of the western half of El Paso was the first move made by Colorado Springs to prevent the benefits flowing from Cripple Creek to be taken away from them. Mr. Hagerman is even now proposing to establish a colonization works at Colorado City.

Denver is fully organized quietly to appropriate Cripple Creek to itself and it is a fact that to day, if one wishes to interest men and capital in Cripple Creek, Denver is the best point to operate in. Florence is awake to the situation and her best men are not only interested in the building of the railway from Cripple Creek to Florence but have even secured the co-operation of David H. Moffat.

In the meantime, what is Pueblo as a city doing? As usual, nothing.—Pueblo Chieftain.

McKinley a Bimetallist.

We do not want to strike down either gold or silver. We want to use both metals, but we insist now, as we have always insisted, that the one shall be at a parity with the other to the end that we may have the use of both; that each shall be the equal of the other intrinsically, as well as in legal tender and in debt paying power. The silver product of this country, one of the most important we have, should not be discriminated against, but some plan should be devised for its utilization as a money which will insure, not the displacement of gold, but the safe and full use of both as exchanges among the people.

The suggestion for State bank money, coming from any quarter should be promptly rejected, and the party proposing it should be deprived of the power to promote such a scheme.—Governor McKinley, at Akron.

SUBMARINE PHOTOGRAPHS.—Pictures of the sea bottom have been taken under various conditions by M. Louis Boutan. The camera, arranged for several exposures and protected by a metal box with glass windows, is mounted on a weighted stand, and in deep water is adjusted by a diver. In depths of one or two yards negatives were obtained by direct sunlight in about ten minutes, and at six or seven yards the time of exposure was thirty minutes. Negatives were secured during a storm by means of a flash-light.

District Court.

The following business was transacted in the District Court yesterday:

People vs. Hill; trial by jury and verdict of not guilty.

People vs. Wilson; grand larceny; arraigned, plead guilty and sentenced for one year.

People vs. J. Smith; set for Sept. 21.

In the case against E. G. Bromley, in which he was accused of robbing a soldiers man, the district attorney entered a nolle, the evidence being insufficient to warrant a continuance of the case, and Bromley was discharged.

The case of the People vs. Lorenzo Chase. Arguments concluded and case given to the jury. Verdict of guilty of assault. Notice given of motion for new trial.

The People vs. James Curtis, charged with horse stealing; jury finds defendant guilty of larceny of property valued at $200.

The Newton Lumber Company vs. Albert Allen; default entered, attachment sustained and judgment given for $3,153.28.

COUNTY COURT.

Case of R. G. Robinson vs. Denver and Rio Grande railroad, set for trial Oct. 6.

Parton Sayles vs. William Bates, money demand, judgment for $200, appealed to District court.

City vs. William Moore, motion to dismiss sustained. Appeal to court of appeals.

City vs. Leibold, trial by court under advisement.

Petition of John W. Long for adoption of Mary Annie Muir. F. J. Steinmetz appointed guardian ad litem.

Gus Goodhart and wife file petition for adoption of James C. Muir, half brother of Mary Annie Muir.

The arguments were concluded yesterday in the case of W. S. Nichols & Co. vs. Mrs. Rebecca Forney, and at 5 o'clock the jury returned a verdict in favor of the defendant on both counts.

A Challenge

Having challenged Captain John Dalton, champion swimmer of England, three weeks ago and not hearing from him I hereby challenge any man in the State of Colorado to swim a distance of not less than one-half mile or any longer distance for any amount of money the person accepting this challenge may wish to put up. If any amateur wishes to accept this challenge I will give him from 25 to 100 feet in either half or one mile distance. Awaiting an early reply, I am,

Respectfully,
CHARLES F. SENN.

Manitou, Colo., Sept. 16, 1893.

A Chalk Talk.

Mrs. Helen Greene of Manitou gave a very pleasing "chalk talk" in the presence of a small audience at the First M. E. Church Friday night. She is good in free hand drawing and makes every picture count for something in showing the weaknesses and frailties of boys and girls and men and women. Her "talk" which accompanies the drawing is quite to the point. The entertainment deserved a larger audience.

OKLAHOMA.

The Wild Race for Homes in the Cherokee Strip.

THE BOOMERS' LAST CHANCE.

More than a Hundred Thousand Settlers Already Set Their Home Stakes, and Several Good Sized Cities Have Sprung Up in a Day.

GUTHRIE, OKLA., Sept. 16.—The man who has never witnessed or participated in the opening of any of the Indian lands in the great Southwest will never forget the occasion. It is a scene of wild excitement, rush and turmoil that can be likened only to times of war.

Three times before this have the thousands gathered upon the border of Indian lands in this territory, to enter in a wild scramble and race for homes at the appointed hour, but on no occasion have the crowds been so large, nor the excitement so great as it has been for a week past and was to day.

Think of a hundred and fifty thousand people gathered in little companies along a line bordering a land for nearly two hundred miles, in wagons, on horseback and on foot, waiting from early dawn until noon for the signal to start in the greatest race the world has ever seen. Think of the terrible strain, the pent up excitement, as watch and clock slowly told them the momentous hour had almost arrived, and twenty more minutes, and then ten, and then a few moments more until the great signal gun will boom forth the summons to begin the race.

The great majority of the waiting throng entered the land on horseback, and for hours their horses had been groomed and fed and cared for.

The camps were astir unusually early this morning and after the thousands of breakfasts of bread, bacon and coffee had been prepared and eaten the packing began and everything was stowed carefully away in wagon, in knapsack and satchel bag.

Seven o'clock found a long line of cottonwood leafings from breakfast fire stopped to cook anything now, and soon there was a hurrying and pushing forward to get a starting place of advantage.

Here and there in the line was a hardy girl or woman upon foot, standing ready to start for one of the nearer claims if the horsemen might leave them. In one instance an elegant lady was seen mounted upon a spirited horse and in the racing for a claim she and her husband, government scouts, long and well known in the territory, were ahead of them.

As the clock drew nearer some anxious faces were found, several hundred horsemen dismounted ready for the start, lighting a cigar, the run to follows, and the scramble for horses and vehicles were a hundred or more wagons started out with freight, but very few of them ever left the horsemen, bringing tents and food number and stocks of goods with which to set the business ball rolling the town in motion. South of all along the line, and every conceivable variety, all kinds of people bent on one mission, but the winning of a home or a fortune. A thousand wagons here in a thousand places, disturbing lands, betokened that a race was the hour of noon, and the flashing of saddle girths, the rattling of sabres and a hasty mounting along the line, where the officers began to shout about the troops, the bugle notes were strained, the air resounded with the mighty storm of the opening of the lands with a mighty shout from fifty thousand home seekers rushed forward. Whips cracked, and the dust from the hoofs of the flashing horses, the rattle of the flashes of lightning from the ridge, summer cloud, being in sight, the movement then assumed the first hint of cropping in the native sod, there a horse stumbled and fell but was perhaps an excellent rider was up and away again in a moment, with the lonely rider still behind the saddle. Soon these mounted horsemen were lost to sight, somewhere they appeared and reappeared mere dots on some far away hilltop.

Next to them were the carts, light wagons or buggies, skimming over the level places of the prairie like swallows over the lake, and soon disappearing with the horsemen in the distance.

Now came the typical boomers, in their great prairie schooners. A few rushed out to some near by claim, jumped from the wagons, put down a plow and at once began a show of work, but the great majority followed the trail to the interior. A short distance out from the line they fell into single file and went winding like a huge snake across the lonely land. Here and there a man or a woman upon foot captured a claim along the line, or rushed across a piece of broken land or through a deep ravine, leaving the horsemen to some fertile section of bottom land, and far in advance of the white topped caravan, riding for life on the beaten trail, was an occasional speeding, worrying, straining bicycle.

For a few moments the excitement and strain of waiting were over, and the new spectators upon the line had nothing more to see, and turned their faces homeward. Already thousands were settled upon homesteads, already had been laid the foundations of law contests that will last for generations, but thousands upon thousands were still rushing forward, seeking some hitherto unclaimed pieces of land, or hearing the town sites where soon will be centered all the pent up excitement of weeks, where men will scramble and fight for business and home locations; where blood will be shed and probably lives be sacrificed for gain. Before the sun had reached the half-way point between the meridian and the horizon a dozen cities had been born, and before it had set business had started up, lots had changed hands, and politicians were seeking office in every one of them.

A HISTORIC MOVEMENT.

The Long Continued Agitation Which Led to Opening.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kas., Sept. 16.—For twenty years the old-time boomer has made his headquarters in and about this city; for twenty years he has lived in a tent or a wagon and clamored for the Indian's land; for twenty years he has made spasmodic attempts to enter forbidden lines and taken possession of land not his own; for at this time he has done every conceivable thing but work, and, now that his mission here is accomplished, what will become of him? Where will he land more and to covet?

Early in the seventies a few settlers who came to Southern Kansas, being unable to locate the State line correctly, settled upon the other side on land sacred to the use of the Indian.

Just south of this city a number of the settlers were across the line, and began farming upon land and now occupied by the Chilocco Indian school. It was not long, however, until a detachment of soldiers came along and removed them and placed permanent monuments to designate the boundary between Kansas and the Indian Territory.

It was this removal, by force, of honest, toiling settlers that caused the question to arise in the minds of the people, "Why should all these broad acres of fertile land remain unused and unoccupied when there are thousands upon thousands of people who have no homes?"

The only answer that could be given was that the land had been set apart for the Indian. The Indian, however, did not occupy nor use it, and the people soon began to demand that it be opened up for settlement.

Long before those first Kansas boomers began to come the land the outlet had ceased to be used by the Indians for the double reason that there was no large game to hunt, and no Indians who cared to hunt it.

Then it was that the Texas cattlemen began bringing their great herds up and pasturing them upon the rich grass that covered the whole outlet like a green mat.

The Indians derived a revenue from this pasturage for several years until the government decided they could use the strip only for hunting purposes, and had no right to lease it, and ordered the cattle off.

As regularly as spring came around after the removal of that first band of company of settlers by the soldiers, the boomers and agitators would organize a company to invade the strip, only to be hunted out and removed by the military.

This seemed a senseless proceeding at first, but after it had been repeated four or five times this spectacle of the soldiers in United States uniforms dragging a few ragged boomers and their chattels out beyond this last trace of land, while thousands upon thousands of cattle belonging to wealthy cattlemen were allowed to remain undisturbed, began to attract attention all over the land, and the newspapers and the people everywhere took up the cry, and asked that the land be thrown open to the homeless.

The cries of the boomers became more intense each year until finally the cry, "On to the Cherokee strip!" could no longer be withheld by Congress.

Four years ago Congress abandoned the impracticable idea of organizing an Indian State out of the Indian Territory and took action toward opening Oklahoma to settlement, and providing for the appointment of commissioners to treat for the strip.

The opening of Oklahoma detracted the attention from the strip for awhile, but most of the old time boomers returned true to their first love, however, and took up a battle against the cattlemen who now sought to induce the Indians to refuse to lease, for a nearly three years the struggle continued. Then one day there was great rejoicing among the boomers and their friends everywhere, as the Cherokees had agreed to sell.

Another year of weary waiting passed before Congress acted, and rather than deal, and even then there was work to do for the Interior Department, which was slow to act and succeeded in some arrangements in the opening.

At last, on April 19th, the President's proclamation declaring that the land would be open for settlement on September 16th was issued, and the boomers work was done.

For nearly a quarter of a century they have stood on the border of the promised land, awaiting the command to pass over and take possession, and like Moses of old, many from many a one will never enter in.

Few there are that are left of that little band of pioneer boomers, but children have grown up about them, and recruits came in from all parts of the nation until a mighty host was gathered to sweep everything before them.

SOME IMPROVEMENT.

Colorado Mining Towns Report a Renewal of Activity.

DENVER, Sept. 14.—Reports from the silver camps in this State continue to show signs of a coming return of business. There is not enough of it, however, to merit the name of activity. Aspen has recently shipped a train of ore, the first since the great slump in silver, and other camps are awakening. When Leadville's smelters are all in operation they furnish a home market for the low grade fluxing ores, but these cannot stand freight rates to the valley smelter, hence the handicap checks production there, as only a single smelter is operating at present.

Durango's smelters are drawing a fair amount of ore from the mining camps along the Rio Grande Southern road and from the vicinity of Silverton.

Every notch upward in the value of silver is watched with eagerness, and as long as the market indicates a fair degree of firmness there will be an increasing tendency to prepare for shipments.

Knights of Pythias Grand Lodge.

PUEBLO, Sept. 14.—So far, owing to the parade, numerous receptions and other attractions, the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias has proceeded slowly, nothing of importance being done this morning. The session until noon was taken up by the election of officers. The result was as follows: G. C., Ralph Talbot, Denver; V. C., E. D. Heath, Greeley; Prelate, C. A. Faira, Cheyenne Wells; K. of R. and S., G. E. McOlee, Idaho Springs; G. K. R. and S., W. S. O'Brien, Buena Vista; G. M. A., Charles Thomas, Aspen; G. I. G., W. B. Edwards, Erie; J. O. G., B. D. Vreeve, Pueblo; Trustee, E. T. Casp, Leadville; Supreme Representative, C. A. Irene, Salida. Amendments to the constitution were taken up for an hour and then the lodge adjourned for the day.

In the prize drill this afternoon Queen City Lodge, No. 5, of Denver, took first prize; the lodge from Florence 2d, and a Denver lodge 3rd.

THE OUTPUT OF ORE.

Value of Cripple Creek Gold—Bennett & Myers's Suit.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Sept. 16.—The output of smelting and stamp mill ore of Cripple Creek for the month of August was as follows: Smelting ore 9,[illegible] tons valued at $[illegible]5,960; number of tons treated at the stamp mills 4,352, which yielded $87,03[illegible] in gold; placer gold and ore treated at cyanide mill $2,809; bringing the total value of the output for the month to $[illegible]75,300. The September returns will exceed those of August by at least $25,000.

Bennett & Myers of Denver, who own nine-tenths of the town site of Arequa, have signified their intention of commencing suit to set aside the organization of the town.

The vote on organization took place about ten days ago and it stood 28 for to 7 against.

The general impression is that the persons who favor a regular town government for Arequa are desirous of granting a franchise to a company to mine under the streets and alleys. As it is known that the Prince Albert vein crosses the town site such a franchise would be very valuable.

FAILURES FEWER.

But Business is not yet Picking up Very Rapidly.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade will say:

Returns from every part of the country show decided improvement. Hopeful feeling prevails, money grows abundant at speculative centers and somewhat easier for commercial purposes. The number of establishments reported as resuming work, 3[illegible] widely and 26 in part, still exceeds the number closing, 33 for the past week, besides 10 reducing force, so that the hands employed have somewhat increased. The number unemployed is still very large, the great industries are still far below their normal productiveness and part of the resumption of work has been secured by lowering prices and reducing wages. But business is pulling these together, and even the crop reports has caused little depression in stocks.

Industrial improvement is large in cotton and otherwise appears scarcely more satisfactory than last week. Among the lines of the Fall River mills are operating, with a reduction of from 10 to 18 per cent in wages, and there has been a slight cut in prices of some leading cotton goods. Several shoe factories have started in part, but others are said not to be enough to keep half the force busy, though this most improvement is noticed. Shipments from Boston for the week show a decrease of 10 per cent. Several glass, pottery, hardware and silk establishments have resumed, with a number making iron specialties, though few of them with full force. In all, eighteen reported metal works have started in part and six wholly, while thirteen have stopped and fourteen have reduced hands or wages. The output of pig iron September proves to have been 82,[illegible]66 tons weekly, a decrease of 9[illegible],9[illegible] since May 1, indicating that only [illegible] per cent of the productive force was employed. Sales of gray forge for [illegible]87 at Birmingham and of basic bring for $19.[illegible] at Pittsburg support the statement that the resumption of work in many cases is at the expense of a great sacrifice in price. But in this industry brightness revived more vigorously at the West than at the East.

An obvious effect of short crops is that railroad earnings may stand out smaller than the coming year for iron or products and for stocks. In the stock market yesterday very little after rising nearly 3 per share on Saturday and over 10 cents on Monday. Abundance of money seeking loans on collaterals and call lenders to reduce the market indifferent to public news and reduced earnings. In September thus far the decrease in earnings has been 22 per cent on scattered eastern roads, 10.3 on the trunk lines, [illegible] on western wheat and 22.6 on western corn carrying roads, 25.02 on southern roads and 18.5 on Pacific roads, averaging for all lines thus far reported 17 per cent. The restriction of domestic trade is shown in clearing house returns at principal cities, which decline 23 per cent compared with last year, but it is too soon for improvement just commenced to affect payments.

Expectation of large foreign investments is not yet realized and exchanges have declined toward the gold exporting point, as future exports of products are likely to be restricted by the shortness and the advance in prices here. Exports last week were large and for the two weeks have been 30 per cent more than last year. While a decrease of $7,500,000 appears in imports for two weeks, it is large due to the fact that values of coffees and sugar from Brazil were stated last year in paper worth about 60 cents on the dollar.

The number of firms failed have greatly diminished. The failures reported this week have been in the United States only 3[illegible] against 321 for the previous week and 3[illegible] last year and in Canada 27 against 28 last year.

RIO BOMBARDED.

Forts and Arsenals Attacked by the Warships.

BUENOS AYRES, Sept. 16.—Only fragmentary news of the Brazilian revolt has been received here to-day. President Peixoto still controls the telegraph lines.

The insurgent squadron is reported to have bombarded an arsenal town near Rio Janeiro, but which one it is impossible to ascertain. The insurgents captured the government gunboat Alagoes which lay in the harbor and surrendered without firing a shot. The forts at the entrance to the harbor fired on the insurgent fleet, but without effect. The insurgents directed their fire upon the arsenal and forts. The government ironclad Bahia, which started for Paraguay river to oppose any revolt in the fleet as Matto Grosso, has been ordered to return to the defense of Rio. The officers of the government gunboat Tiradentes, which has been in the harbor of Montevideo for several days, expects to be attacked shortly by the insurgent transport Tamoca and they have prepared their ship for action. Of the 488 officers in the Brazilian navy, 266 have joined the insurgents.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

BUENOS AYRES, Sept. 16.—Dispatches have been received here from Rio Janeiro which give some idea of the bombardment which has taken place in the Bay of Rio. It should be remembered, however, that President Peixoto is in control of the telegraph lines and that all news leaking out from the disturbed capital of Brazil must be accepted with reserves.

The facts as they reach here are about as follows: The rebel ships Aquidaban, Republica and Trajano, yesterday made an attempt to land soldiers and marines at Gamboa in the Bay of Rio where the Englishman's cemetery is situated. Gamboa is a little more than a mile from the loading grounds where foreign vessels take their cargoes and just across the bay from Nictheroy. It is due north of Rio Janeiro. The insurgent ships are reported to have used only small rapid fire guns, and their fire is supposed to have been intended more for the purpose of covering the landing of the insurgent forces than as a regular bombardment. The rebel fire is added, have taken prisoners the officers of the gunboat Aonez.

As this message was sent the insurgents were firing in the direction of the arsenal, with the expectation of blowing it up. The guns of the Aquidaban launched forty at long range, for the rebel ships were not close enough to engage the forts, and the latter replied to the fire of the warvessels without apparent damage. At night there was a period of calm, but hostilities were expected to be resumed unless some understanding could be arrived at between the rebels and the government.

Rio itself was not bombarded. A few stray shells fell into the city, the result of bad marksmanship, but no great damage was done. There is no doubt that there are many people on shore in sympathy with the insurgents.

COMING HERE.

Colorado Springs Selected for the Next Keeley Convention.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—The principal thing to day at the National Keeley convention and which developed a great deal of acrimonious debate was the approval or rejection of the action of the executive board in revoking the charter of League 2 of Chicago. The action of the executive board in revoking the league's charter was finally approved.

The only business of the afternoon was the selection of a city for holding the next national convention. Colorado Springs, Colo., won by 28 votes.

PROGRESS IN ELECTRICAL CHEMISTRY.—In a series of Royal Institution lectures, Mr. James Swinburne, F. R. S., stated that it had been recently learned that silver is improved in plating if brown down with a little cadmium, for it is then turned a lightly yellow instead of very black by long exposure to sulphureted hydrogen. Electroplating iron and other metals with cobalt has lately proven to be useful, as the cobalt does not yellow like nickel; and a little has been done in electroplating with palladium, which it seems almost impossible to tarnish. Tanning by electricity depends on the principle that the passage of the tanning substance through the cell-walls is quickened. Taking up the electrolysis of fused salts, the speaker made some sodium, the lightest metal known; also some calcium, one of the most difficult metals to reduce, and a most impossible to remove from the crucible on account of its burning on contact with the air. He demonstrated that molten glass is a fairly good conductor of electricity. Referring to electric furnaces, he mentioned that lime is one of the most infusible substances, and showed that an arc discharge through a hole in lime fuses the surface of the latter. He reduced chromium from the oxide and partially fused it. He reduced uranium and fused platinum, but caused tungsten merely to sinter together into a hard lump, remarking that he was not aware that this metal had ever been sufficiently fused to run into globules.

The annual meeting of the county Christian Endeavor union will be held next Thursday night at the United Presbyterian Church. There will be brief addresses and a social time.

Rev. Ira G. Sprague is recovering from a severe illness. He will go to California for permanent residence when fully recovered.

Miss Ida Mansfield left Friday evening via the Missouri Pacific for an extended trip in eastern Ohio and West Virginia. Mrs. Mansfield will make a short visit in Kansas City with Judge John H. Philip's family.

HILL'S

WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

HILL'S TOBACCO HABIT TABLETS

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

HILL'S MORPHINE HABIT TABLETS can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.

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PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

MORPHINE HABIT EASILY CURED.

from persons who have been cured by the use of HILL'S TABLETS.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—DEAR SIR—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars, or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it. B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN.—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured. Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN.—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly, MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN.—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

5, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper)

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

Notes and Comments by the Rev. Jas. B. Gregg, D. D.

The Chicago Advance is enthusiastic over the World's Parliament of Religions now being held. It says editorially:

"No one who was present at the opening session of the World's Parliament of Religions last Monday morning is likely ever to forget it. He will be a together lucky to say to himself, and with more and more emphasis as he thinks it all over, 'Yes, that was the most greatly significant and epoch marking meeting I ever witnessed.' And it was preeminently a meeting, a meeting of representatives of distinction from many countries, the most remote, and from almost all the great religions. The great hall was packed to its utmost. The platform was mainly occupied by men dressed in a great variety of picturesque Oriental garb. The opening hymn, 'Praise God, from Whom all Blessings Flow,' was grandly sung, with organ accompaniment by the whole congregation. Cardinal Gibbons led the great congregation in the Lord's Prayer, the same words coming from the hearts and trembling lips of some three thousand others present."

One noticeable feature of the parliament is the fact that so many of the foreign delegates speak excellent English, e. g. the Archbishop of the Greek Church, some of the Russian delegates, and many of the Hindoos.

* * *

The freedom of discussion now allowed in the Roman Catholic Church of America was strikingly illustrated in a paper by a Mr. Ryder of New Orleans. He is evidently a man of intelligence, large observation and serious thought. In considering the weakness of this Church in the American republic, he used great plainness of speech. He said:

"Let us tell the truth to ourselves. Our inferior position—and it certainly is inferior, is owing greatly, chiefly, a most wholly, to ourselves.

"The great men of this nation have been, and are, and will continue to be, Protestants. I speak not of wealth, but of brain, of energy, of action, of heart. The great philanthropists, the great orators, the great writers, thinkers, teachers, scientists, inventors, teachers of our land, have been Protestant. * * *

"What does surprise me is the way we have of eulogizing ourselves—of taking buncombe and spread eagle, and of giving taffy all round. I am sorry to say that I cannot join in this enlivening pastime. But I truly cannot. When I see how largely Catholicity is represented among our hoodlum element, I see in no spread-eagle mood. When I note how few Catholics are engaged in honestly tilling the honest soil, and how many Catholics are engaged in the liquor traffic, I cannot talk buncombe to anybody. When I reflect that out of the 70,000,000 of this nation we number only 9,000,000, and out of that 9,000,000 so large a proportion is made up of poor factory hands, poor miners and shop and mine and railroad employees, poor government clerks, I still fail to find material for buncombe, or spread-eagleism, or taffy giving."

* * *

It is fitting that mention should be made in this column of the loss sustained by this community in the recent death of Mrs. Suckman. There was perhaps no other woman in this city who for so long a period had been so deeply and effectively interested in all movements for the higher public welfare. She loved to do good and delighted to make others happy. I venture to say that no other person has cordially welcomed so many persons to this town. There are many scattered all over our land who can gratefully say as Mr. Ryley said at her funeral: "She was my first friend in Colorado Springs," and on the other side there will be many whose lives here she has blessed to welcome her in the city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

The Cause of Depression.

In his August message Mr. Cleveland intimated that it would be the duty of Congress to proceed in accordance with the tariff pledges of the Chicago platform, when first it had settled the money question. We may fairly infer that he had hoped for a prompt repeal of the Sherman law and an adjournment until December, when he would be ready to send in a message devoted chiefly to tariff reform. Meanwhile, the harm that the existing tariff is doing is not to be compared in magnitude with the harm to business interests that results from paralyzing uncertainty as to when and how the tariff will be changed. The country can stagger along very tolerably under any tariff policy, from absolute free trade to the highest protective rates ever proposed by the craftiest priests of that cult, if only it can be permitted to adjust itself to an ascertained system. Having had some experience of earthquakes, our friends at Charleston, and in South Carolina generally, can understand how completely both mining operations and agriculture would be paralyzed if they were credibly assured that they were to expect very violent shocks at irregular and uncertain, but very frequent, intervals throughout the coming year. The constant prospect of an infinite but radical tariff changes is not the worst of earthquakes. The times of tariff legislation should be on the cyclic understanding that the new rates were promulgated for a fixed term of years, and any proposal to effect serious changes before the end of that term should be deemed treason to the business community, a moral breach of contract, and in short a conspiracy rather than an ordinary proceeding. Just now it may be have an excited Congress should pass a resolution declaring that its proposed tariff changes should not go into operation before July, 1895, when it could, after carefully and thoroughly, upon the task of constructing a tariff and revenue measure along the lines laid down in the famous Chicago platform as a substitute in open convention at Chicago. This course would be dignified and honorable, and would make possible a more thorough compliance with the mandate given by the nation with the Democratic party than could be secured by a policy of hurried changes for immediate effect.—From the Progress of the World in September Review of Reviews.

The Pythian Reception.

The three temples of Pythian sisters, Hermione of Colorado Springs, Crystal of Colorado City, and Idalia of Manitou, together with the Knights of Pythias, gave a very pleasing reception Friday night to Mrs. E. Robinson and Mrs. M. V. Wood, the two officers of the supreme lodge, who have been spending the past week in Colorado to attend the annual meeting of the order at Pueblo. There was an attendance of about seventy of the Knights and ladies.

Mrs. Robinson made an address detailing the incidents connected with the founding and growth of the order. The first temple was formed in Warsaw, Ind., in 1886, and the order has had a steady growth since.

Mrs. Wood gave some interesting facts and figures of the Pythian temples.

Both of the ladies spoke pleasantly of their reception and entertainment in Colorado and are pleased with the State.

After the addresses refreshments were partaken of and a half hour of dancing indulged in. Professor Prior furnished music.

Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Wood received those present in an informal way. Both ladies went up to the Peak yesterday. To day they leave for the Pacific coast to organize temples in Washington and Oregon.

The wagon road is now completed above timber line to the point where the flume is to be built for the new water works improvements on Beaver creek. The lumber for the flume is on the way and is expected to arrive in a few days. The men are now at work on the ditch and reservoir sites.

Mrs. Gilbert McClurg will give a sketch of the "Festival of San Geronimo," as celebrated at the Pueblo de Taos, on San Geronimo's Day, for the benefit of the Ernest Whitney Boy's club. The lecture will be delivered in the parlors of Mrs. H. C. Lowe and will be illustrated with objects taken from the Pueblos of New Mexico.

Judge Campbell sentenced Henry Archer to five years in the penitentiary Saturday for forgery of the name of Burnerick & Co. Isaac Seeley, the former Garden Ranch employe, also a forger, was sentenced to three years.

THE MISCHIEF OF MILLIONS

By DAVID A. CURTIS.

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CHAPTER I.

A CURIOUS CLIENT.

"I am not to tell my business to any one else."

A well dressed, middle aged colored man entered the office of Henry P. Fairfeigh, counselor at law, and inquired of the office boy if Mr. Fairfeigh was in.

"I think he is," said the boy. "What you give me your name and business?" At the same time he presented a card and a pencil for the man to write with.

"No," said the man. "I have been sent to see Mr. Fairfeigh, and I am not to tell my business to any one else."

The boy looked doubtful, but said he would see if the lawyer was in. He entered an inner room and presently came out and ushered the caller into Mr. Fairfeigh's private office. It was fitted up like a parlor, excepting for a large library table in the center. Mr. Fairfeigh sat by this table reading a brief. He was a handsome man, about fifty years old, with a broad, low forehead and keen eyes.

The colored man produced a letter, saying, "I was to get an answer to this."

Mr. Fairfeigh took the envelope and read:

MY DEAR SIR—I wish to retain you as counsel in a case demanding immediate attention. I have written a full statement of the circumstances, which I hope you will read carefully before accepting or declining the case. The messenger will give you the manuscript, together with a retainer, if you consent to consider the case. If for any reason you do not wish to consider it, please do not mention the fact of my having applied to you. Yours truly,

JOHN SAUNDERS.

"Is this from Mr. Saunders, the newspaper man?" he asked, looking up.

"Yes, sir."

"Did you bring the manuscript he speaks of?"

"I brought it along, sir," said the colored man, producing it, "and this is what I was to give you if you asked for the parcel," and he laid a fifty dollar note on the table.

Mr. Fairfeigh opened the parcel and found in it a closely written manuscript of some fifty pages. He laid it to one side, and taking up a pen wrote:

MY DEAR MR. SAUNDERS—I will consider your story tonight. Send your messenger tomorrow for an answer, or, better yet, call yourself. As for the retainer, let us waive that for the present. I am happy to be able to return some of the kind courtesy you have shown me more than once. Sincerely yours,

HENRY P. FAIRFEIGH.

Inclosing this with the letter in an envelope, he handed it to the messenger and was instantly buried in his brief again.

After dinner that evening Mr. Fairfeigh went to his library, ignited a good cigar, put his feet to the mantelpiece and read the manuscript. This is what he read:

JOHN SAUNDERS' STORY.

It was long after midnight on the morning of a day before yesterday when I finished my regular work in the office of the New York Daily Item and leaned back in my chair, too tired to start immediately for home, and yet hungry enough to know that I must have some supper before going to bed. I was considering whether to go to the club, where I would meet friends, or to a restaurant, where I might eat alone, when the office boy brought me a note.

"This just came from police headquarters," he said, with more excitement than he usually betrays, for he is precocious, as newspaper office boys are likely to be, and is well used to the sudden sensations that are common in such places.

The messenger brought it down with the late copy," he continued. "There's been a most unusual murder up town, and we are to have an extra."

"Who's been murdered, Harry?" asked, with a sinking at his working on the news.

"Mrs. Gregory," said he briefly.

To say that I was startled is only the conventional way of expressing it. There was only one lady in New York city, as you know, who was spoken of as Mrs. Gregory. Any other Mrs. Gregory would have been called by her full name or initials, more specifically in some way, but this one needed no such particularization. The reasons will presently appear. Briefly, a poor man, little known to the world in any way and scarcely known at all in society, should be startled by the news of the murder of this leader of society.

I sprang from my chair, forgetting fatigue and hunger, and went into the night editor's room to learn the particulars and incidentally to ask if I could be of assistance in getting out the extra.

Mr. Ferguson, the night editor, was at the moment calling for me. "Here, Saunders," he said, as I entered, "you know Mrs. Gregory, I believe. Look this over and write all you can for twenty minutes. The story must be on the press in thirty. By the way, is there any news in that note the messenger brought you?"

Thinking it strange, even at that time, that he should know that I was acquainted with Mrs. Gregory, and that I had received a note, but I said nothing until I had looked through the "copy" that had come from headquarters. It was brief, for there had been no time to write the long sensational account which would have been sent in if the murder had occurred earlier. It read as follows:

The door of Mrs. Rebecca Gregory's Fifth avenue mansion, near Thirtieth street, was flung violently open just after one o'clock this morning, and a loud cry of "Murder! Police!" rang out on the quiet air. Officer Regan was on post near by and ran at once to the house, where he found Mrs. Gregory's maid on the steps crying hysterically and wringing her hands helplessly, while two or three other servants who had been roused by her outcry were just coming to the door to learn what the matter was.

The maid was the only one who appeared to know anything about what had happened, and in reply to the officer's questions she could only say, "My mistress is dead!" She led the way to the drawing room where Mrs. Gregory lay on the carpet with a single stab wound just over the heart. She was quite dead, as the officer discovered at once. He returned to the front door and rapped for assistance, and Officer Cathcart came up immediately. The latter took the news to the station house while Regan remained at the scene of the tragedy, allowing none of the servants to leave the room and making a hasty search for some trace of the assassin.

Captain Taylor and Detectives Smith and Carlyle were soon on the spot and began a careful search of the house, which was not completed at the time of going to press. No one but the police was allowed to enter the house, and all the servants—five in number—were placed under arrest. Captain Taylor absolutely refused to allow any of them to be interviewed until after he shall have investigated the case. He was seen by the reporter after he had spent half an hour in the house and declared that the case was not, in his judgment, a suicide, as no weapon had been found which could have been used to inflict the wound from which Mrs. Gregory died. Aside from this he refused to make any statement whatever, excepting to admit that he had no clew at present on which to work.

After I have read this I opened the note, which was also filed. It read:

MY DEAR SAUNDERS—I want to see you at once. ALBERT WILSON.

"There's no news in this note, Mr. Ferguson," I said. "What is it you want me to write?"

"Write all you can about Mrs. Gregory and about the house," said the night editor. He was busily at work writing headlines for the story of the murder.

"That I shall have to refuse to do," I said slowly.

"Refuse!" shouted the night editor. He is a nasty man. "You mustn't refuse. You are the only man here who knows her or who has been in the house."

"Nevertheless," I said, "I must refuse to write anything about her or her house for personal reasons. If I can do anything else"——

"Your personal reasons will prevent you from doing anything at all for The Daily Item if you don't do that," shouted Mr. Ferguson passionately, "for I will see that you are discharged at once."

"You may save yourself the trouble," I said quietly. "I will leave now," and I started for the door.

"There, don't be a fool," said Ferguson, seeing that I was in earnest. "You know we must have the story, and you know we will have it."

"I know that, but I can't write it for you," said I.

"Then you have to go," said Ferguson, with an oath, and I went. It was a serious step, but I felt that there was no alternative.

But an hour later I was seated in Inspector Wilson's private office at police headquarters.

"I sent for you," said the inspector, "for two reasons—first, because I want your help in this Gregory case, and, second, because I'd rather have you here in this way than to be obliged to arrest you. We have been friends too long for me to want to do that."

This was staggering. "Arrest me for what?" I exclaimed.

"On suspicion in connection with this case," said he.

I had been thinking as rapidly and as closely as I possibly could before he said this, but when I heard that within two hours of the murder suspicion had attached itself to me in some mysterious way, entirely beyond my comprehension, it became necessary for me to think still harder and still more rapidly. It was evident that there was to be a battle of wits between the inspector and me at once, and the question of advantage depended largely on his sincerity in professing friendship for me. I had known him for several years and had always been on good terms with him. Moreover, I had been of great service to him more than once, as a newspaper man may easily be to a police officer, so that there was nothing very surprising in his declaring himself my friend. Never before he had never done so before in so many words, and I was suspicious. Nothing was more probable than that he was trying to confirm his own suspicions of me by leading me into some damaging statement. I determined to ask as many questions and answer as few as possible.

"It seems strange," I said after a very short pause, "that you should desire my aid in the case when you say I am under suspicion. Moreover, I do not see what circumstances can possibly connect me in your mind or in any one's else with this murder."

"Then you think it was a murder?" said the inspector quickly.

"I know nothing more about it than what Captain Taylor said to our reporter, Jack Thomiston," I replied as quickly as he.

"We do want your help because we have worked together in more than one mysterious case already, and I know you for a natural detective. The suspicion which has been reported to me probably arose from the mere fact of your being an acquaintance of Mrs. Gregory's."

"I did not know that I was of sufficient importance in the world to be recognized as one of her acquaintances," said I, rather bitterly.

"That is fencing," said the inspector promptly. "You certainly cannot deny that you knew her. Now, Saunders, it is your best policy to be frank with me. You are suspected, though I do not myself believe you have any knowledge of the murder. Tell me all you know of Mrs. Gregory and the circumstances of the case. It is your best chance to avoid consideration."

While he was speaking I decided that it would be best to appear frank. It was out of the question that I should tell him the whole truth, but would be careful to tell him nothing that was untrue.

"I never saw Mrs. Gregory," I said, "until last summer, at least never to my knowledge. I was reporting a yacht racing cruise then for The Item, and I was a guest on board the yacht Mischief. The owner entertained a party of friends at Newport, and among the ladies was Mrs. Gregory. I was introduced to her then, and I have met her at three or four social events in the city since then. She was graciously pleased to remember me, though I have not been a society man in any sense for half a dozen years past and was present on those occasions simply as a reporter. That is the extent of my acquaintance with Mrs. Gregory."

"Hm!" said the inspector, rather doubtfully, as it seemed to me. "Then you didn't know her before you lost all your money?"

There was another surprise. I had not supposed that anybody in New York knew that I was once a rich man. I had guarded that secret, I thought, very carefully, but it seemed I was wrong. The inspector was watching me as narrowly as I was watching him, and I could see that he expected me to show some surprise at his knowledge of my affairs. I disappointed him.

"No," I said quietly. "I never met her, as I told you, until I was introduced to her on board the Mischief."

"Well, Saunders," said the inspector, it seemed to me a little sadly, "I don't want to force your confidence, for whether you believe it or not I am your friend. I can't expect you to help me, though, in this case unless you tell me the truth."

"I have told you nothing but the truth," I said stiffly, "and I don't know that I can possibly have any interest in helping you in the case beyond a feeling of reciprocity in the friendship, which it seems to me you are straining somewhat perviously."

"You have a very great interest in the case," he said quickly. "Have I not told you that you are under suspicion?"

"True," I replied. "I had forgotten that for the moment. It seems so preposterous that I cannot realize it. May I ask on what grounds I am suspected?"

"That is asking too much under the circumstances. If you had been perfectly frank with me, I should probably have been so with you, but as it is you can understand that I can do nothing of the kind."

I bowed. "Then I am to understand that you do not believe what I have told you?" I asked.

"I most certainly do not."

"Then I see no use in prolonging this interview," said I, rising. "Am I free to go, or do you intend to arrest me on this suspicion?"

The inspector hesitated only an instant, but I could see that he did hesitate. Then he said, "You are perfectly free," and he turned to his desk without even a "good night."

"I looked back out of the corner of my eye."

Taking his cue, I left the room without a word and walked out of the building. I knew enough of his methods to be certain that he would not lose sight of me, and as I turned into Houston street toward Broadway I looked back out of the corner of my eye and saw Davis, whom I knew as one of the best detectives on the force, following me.

"I am to be shadowed, then," I said to myself, but I was very tired and hungry, so I stopped and ate supper in a Broadway restaurant and then went directly to my room in Washington square. As I fell asleep I thought grimly of the detective, who I knew would be on watch outside until he was relieved.

CHAPTER II.

JOHN SAUNDERS' STORY CONTINUED.

It was not the first crisis I had met in my life, and when I awoke next morning I set myself at work to review all the circumstances, so far as I knew them, which I must in some way connect me with the Gregory murder—now, I could not understand, but it was evident that I had urgent need to know.

In the first place, what could Mrs. Gregory have meant by her evident fear of me and by the strange things she said to me when I first met her? I had puzzled over that problem before, but had never been able to solve it.

The afternoon she came on board the Mischief with that gay party of Newport people I was busy writing in the cabin and did not see her at first, but finishing my letter to The Item I went on deck an hour later, and Mr. Adrian introduced me to them all. Mrs. Gregory turned very pale when Adrian presented me to her, and in a few moments she asked me some trivial question, which took us to the rail, a little apart from the rest. I was about to explain what she had asked—something about the rigging—when she said in an undertone, but very fiercely:

"What are you doing here?"

"I am corresponding with my paper, The Item," I answered, somewhat astonished.

"And you are to work for a newspaper?" she said, with a most peculiar emphasis that puzzled me.

"I have that honor," said I as dignifiedly as possible, for I thought perhaps she meant a slur on my profession.

"It is an honor, a great honor for you," she said. "And your name is Saunders—Jack Saunders, isn't it?"

"My name is Saunders—now. I am very sure we have never met before, Mrs. Gregory, but whatever knowledge you may possess of me and my past I beg you to remember that my name is Saunders—now."

"My God!" she exclaimed. "I am not likely to forget. And we have never met, as you say. It is best so. I hope we may never meet again."

There was no possibility of replying to such a speech as that from a lady whom I had never before seen, and whom I could not have offended in any way in the few minutes we had been together. I was thoroughly mystified and could only bow in a confused way. I recovered myself in a moment, however, and as she turned away to join her companions I said nastily: "There seems to be some extraordinary mistake, Mrs. Gregory. You have evidently taken me for some one else."

She turned her head at this, and with a quick, searching glance said, "No, I have never met you before, as you say yourself, and I certainly do not mistake you for any one I ever saw before." And she was gone. It was impossible under the circumstances for me to ask for any explanation, for during the following two hours, while the party remained on board, the lady avoided me carefully. When they left the yacht she addressed me particularly, it is true, saying "Good afternoon, Mr. Saunders," but she was with her friends, and I could only bow and answer in the same fashion.

And when I had met her the following winter at three or four social events, as I had truthfully told the inspector, she had taken particular pains to seek me out and speak in a most ceremoniously courteous manner, but she had also taken particular pains, it seemed to me, to be leaning on the arm of some other man each time.

I had been in her house, too, as the night editor had said when he had given me the order which I had refused to obey the night before. The occasion was the giving of a grand fancy ball by Mrs. Gregory, which was one of the prominent events of the winter in social circles. The Item paid great attention to society news that winter, and I had been sent to the ball as a reporter. Mrs. Gregory had given me the same polite recognition on this occasion as on the others, but had said nothing beyond a few words of greeting. Nevertheless there had been in her eyes, which were remarkably beautiful ones, a strange look each time she met me. I had tried again and again to read her expression. It seemed to me that I could see fear and defiance both, and yet I could not be certain.

Naturally I had thought of this all over many times before, and had tried often to imagine what it was that had inspired her to make such strange speeches to me the first time she saw me, and to treat me afterward as though she desired both to propitiate me and to keep me at a distance.

It would have been perfectly natural for me to suppose that she mistook me for some other person but for two things. First was her positive declaration that she did not. I was inclined to give more weight to this than I might otherwise have done because of the very strange circumstances which accompanied the loss of my fortune. Those circumstances constituted the second reason why, though that she might not have been mistaken, and that I had really seen her before without knowing it.

It sounds mysterious, but all the circumstances were mysterious. Inspector Wilson had declared that I was a good amateur detective, but he little knew how hard I had worked to unravel the story of my own life—or perhaps he knew a good deal about it. He certainly knew that I had been rich, and perhaps he knew more about me than I knew myself. In any case I had grave reason to study it all over again before going out, for I was suspected if not of actual murder, at least of being accessory to it. Not knowing why I was suspected, I could not tell how my most natural and innocent act might serve to strengthen the case against me.

I remembered how Pesach Rubenstein had been convicted of the murder of Sara Alexander on purely circumstantial evidence in one of the most famous murder trials in New York, and I also remembered how, long after he starved himself to death in his cell and so cheated the gallows, another man had made a voluntary confession of the murder, explaining every one of the circumstances that had led to convict Rubenstein and explaining them in a perfectly rational way, though his story was one that no lawyer would have dared to submit to a jury as an imaginary one. It had led me to fear and distrust any chain of circumstantial evidence, no matter how strong it might seem.

It is now five years since I lost my money so strangely. My name is really Arthur Levinson. I had been left an orphan when a lad of only fourteen years of age, and had been allowed by my guardian to do pretty nearly as I chose after that. He was strict on one point only. That was that I must apply myself to study until I should reach my majority. He allowed me to choose my own schools, and I had attended an excellent private school in Boston until I was seventeen and had qualified for a college course. When he asked me what college I preferred, going to Harvard or a university course in Germany. He approved of the choice, and I went abroad. So it happened that, although I was born in New York and had spent my childhood there, I had not seen the city more than two or three days at a time for ten years, for after finishing my studies I had chosen to travel for some three years before coming home.

Before I returned my guardian died, so that when I landed there was not a single person in the city whom I could claim as a personal friend, and as it happened there was none of the acquaintances of my boyhood whom I cared to look up. My fortune had been invested in United States bonds, and these had been placed for safe keeping with the old banking firm of Fotheringay & Winterwax. My guardian had opened an account there for me when I came of age, and the bankers had honored the drafts I made on them from time to time.

On my arrival at home I had naturally gone almost immediately to the banks. On producing my papers I readily proved my identity, and had a very pleasant interview with the two partners in the house. I remember that they scrutinized the papers very closely, as was proper and natural, and compared my signature carefully with several specimens of my writing which they had. Moreover, they looked at me again and again, both of them, and I could see that they were studying my appearance so as to be positive in their personal knowledge of me.

This pleased me greatly, for I had one hundred thousand dollars in bonds in their keeping and something like a thousand dollars on deposit, and their caution was really as much in my interest as in their own. My guardian had nursed my property carefully until it reached the exact sum of one hundred thousand and had put it in the safest investments he knew, and I had lived up to my income without touching the principal.

"Are you thinking of embarking in any business, Mr. Levinson?" asked old Mr. Fotheringay as we sat in the old fashioned business office the day I first called at the bank.

"No," I answered, "I have made no plans whatever for the future. I have come to New York to see whether I shall prefer to live here, but I think it is likely as not that I may go abroad again. There is nothing to keep me here excepting an abstract feeling of patriotism, and, on the other hand, I have some very pleasant associations in France and Germany both."

"That is natural enough," said Mr. Fotheringay, "and I only asked because I hope you will take no rash steps. Of course we do not wish to obtrude any advice, but we will be glad to aid you in any way within our power in case you desire to change the nature of your investments."

Unfortunately I was annoyed by what seemed to me officiousness. I was young enough to feel that I stood in no need of advice, and I am naturally of a suspicious temperament. I answered as coolly as I knew how that I had no present intention of making any change, but that I could not undertake to say what I might do at any time.

The good old man felt that I was trying to snub him, and with a dignity which I would have given much to equal he bowed and said: "Pray do not think that I intend to be superservicable. We are always glad to render any legitimate aid that lies in our power to our customers."

I was still more annoyed, feeling that I had put myself in the wrong without cause, but I was too diffident and too young to set myself right, as I might have done with a few manly words, and after one or two commonplace remarks left.

The next day I was riding horseback in the park and was thrown. So much I remember. From subsequent inquiries I have been able to learn something of what happened to me during the following month, but strive as I may I am never able to recall the slightest incident that occurred in that month. Indeed, it was not for a long time that I was able to believe that that particular month had elapsed. It seemed to me that the whole world was in a conspiracy to deceive me, or that I was asleep struggling with some horrible nightmare.

My coming to myself, after this wholly inexplicable hiatus in my life, was quite as remarkable as my losing myself when I was thrown from my horse. It was accompanied by a fall. I was falling at the instant I picked up the thread of existence, and as I fell I was conscious of crying out loudly on account of an excruciating pain in my head. The next instant I realized that I had been struck in the forehead by a heavy swinging door in the lobby of the Castle hotel, where I had engaged a room on arriving in the city. The blow had knocked me down and had given me a most tremendous headache, from which I did not recover for some days.

Try as hard as I may I can never tell how I came to be there, and what I learned of the events of the month then just past was so extraordinary that I determined to get written statements from my different informants. I went further than this, for I induced each one to make affidavit to his statement. I realized that I had a most serious problem before me, which it might take years to solve, and I was determined to have proof as complete as possible of the exact facts. The statements are seven in number, and I have read them over and over in the vain effort to understand what I could possibly have done with that hundred thousand dollars. I inclose them with this story of mine that you may understand exactly my position.

To be Continued Next Week.

He Was From the Far North.

Specialists Lourisa in Boston like a green bay tree. It would seem to the casual observer that the town is well supplied with shining lights from the great ego of letters down to the autocrat of the dump heap. Yet within the past week the waves have wafted to our shore a specialist without a peer. A gentleman who owns a handsome estate in the suburbs wished to engage a capable man servant. Accordingly he went down to the wharf and hailed a sturdy foreigner that had successfully elbowed his way down the crowded plank. The face of the man was a study as he struggled to grasp the meaning as Sir Acres laboriously asked by word and gesture, "Can you run a lawn mower?" Slowly the man shook his head, "Noe—I can nor." Again Sir Acres propounded a question, "Can you drive—drive a four-in-hand?" "Noe—I can nor."

After a one sided conversation Sir Acres again attempted to get a knowledge of the exercise that had so successfully developed the foreigner's physique. "Do you know anything about gardening?" Sadly the foreigner shook his head, and slowly muttered, "I can nor—I can nor." Finally in despair Sir Acres ejaculated, "What work can you do?" The magic word work penetrated the gray matter; he seemed to suddenly comprehend what was wanted of him. With a blank smile and a skillful pantomime he triumphantly asserted, "I can milk reindeer."—Boston Saturday Gazette.

Exhibitors in Transportation building have decided on Sept. 6 as Transportation day, and a programme will be arranged rivaling in point of popular interest the programme for Machinery Hall day.

ART AND INDUSTRY.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED TO WORKMEN BY MR. GLADSTONE.

The Distinction Between Fine Art and Utility—Every Industrial Art, However, May Partake of the Character of a Fine Art—Lessons From Greece.

Mr. Gladstone was present at the Agricultural hall in Islington to distribute the prizes gained at the national workmen's exhibition and delivered a long speech on art and industry, in the course of which he said:

When we speak of fine art, we speak principally of what is dissociated from direct and immediate utility. I do not mean that painting, sculpture, music, for example, have not utility belonging to them. But it is utility standing in a different relation to the work of art from that utility which characterizes the objects which are exhibited in this building. But let me impress this. I think it is a principle of broad application and great importance. Every industrial art, almost without exception, if not altogether, can be brought to partake of the character of a fine art. Now, this is a principle of vast consequence and one which requires to be meditated, because when you labor upon objects which are capable, direct and obvious utility, the element of beauty which ought to attach to all productions in general is apt to be unobservedly and placed altogether out of view.

I should not like to mention any country in the world which has been distinguished by its success in its industrial productions. It would be a very invidious office to undertake. But unobtrusively there are countries which are less distinguished for uniting beauty with convenience than other countries, both present and in former times. But who are the great teachers in this respect? If you want to define them, you must go back a long way. You may learn much from modern countries, you may learn much from the countries in the western Mediterranean of the period of the later middle age.

If you want to go to the fountain head, you must go to that small peninsula which was inhabited by the Greeks. You must go to a small part of that peninsula—to the small city of Athens. It is from her artists that in the year 1893 and in the coming years you will have to learn a lesson most profound, all the most important lessons which are to be learned by those who desire to elevate industry into the regions of art by uniting together beauty and convenience. It may seem to be a strange thing, an obsolete idea. But if you choose to leave it obsolete and forgotten, I see nothing else for it.

But what I mean is that for those who desire to see useful things made beautiful the means of reviving that old discipline are still at hand, and if you want to see what it did in former times you have nothing to do but to go into institutions or exhibitions containing utensils which have been recovered, perhaps from the bowels of the earth. Then, not accidentally not in particular cases, but as a general rule, in order to make a thing useful the Greeks never found it necessary to make it ugly. To a great extent in modern times we suppose ourselves to be very free from superstition, and often on occasions when we are not a bit more free from superstition than those who have gone before us we should find that we have only changed the form of it.

But there are many who believe that in the case of industrial productions it is a loss of time and pains to think about giving to them a character of beauty. It is this false school which we ought if we can to tear up by the roots. Let us reply to those who tell us so that, on the contrary, the whole history of Greek art is a demonstration of the truth of that important and essential principle. Now what is very curious is this—that in Greece the effect or at all events a contemporary phenomenon of that sacred wedding—if I may so call it—between industry and beauty is that the idea is more fruitful and more abundant than in any other country in the world.

A most remarkable instance of this has occurred quite recently. In the streets of Athens there were sold by some casual street boys figures about 10 inches or a foot in height of the human frame made of burned clay, which attracted the attention of some men of practiced eye, who recognized that they were of exquisite beauty. They began to purchase them. More figures appeared, more buyers appeared, and at last the collectors in Europe, England and in other places began to be anxious to arrange these figures among their art objects. The figures were found in the tombs of Tanagra, a second rate city in a second rate province of Greece, in Bœotia, which was known as the most stupid. I would rather say the least clever and distinguished of all the provinces of Greece. Thus what must have been the abundance of the sense of beauty and the power of producing beauty in visible form among a people which could afford to throw into the tombs of a second rate people of a second rate city in a second rate state those objects which people are now glad to abstract from them and exhibit in the choice cases of the Louvre or the British museum.

There is one wonderful art gentlemen which I will mention—the beautiful art of bookbinding. It is one which has been scarcely noticed. Books are wonderful things, wonderful above all with respect to what I may call the soul of the book, the words that it contains and the ideas which the words convey. But there is also, supposing there were no soul, the manufacture of the book historically recorded—the production of the book considered as a marketable, material object. That the production of the manuscript in early times before the invention of printing, the beautiful and wonderful character of the early printing, and sometimes even now in this degenerate century in later printing, the mere impression of the letters on the page, may be carried toward the character of a high art and a fine art is a thing which people do not generally dream of.

Congressman Thomas B. Reed invariably preserves in all his public utterances as distinct and pronounced a measure and rhythm as may be found in the graceful lines of the most accomplished versifiers.

To the residents on other planets—that is, of course, providing there are such things—our earth is a bright blue—this on account of the delicate blue of our atmosphere.

The trouble with a young fellow in love is that he imagines every body else is in love with the girl, too, while very likely no one but himself ever looks at her.

Sir John Lubbock, who once kept a queen bee for 15 years, declares that a test proved that the eggs were as fertile at that age as they were 12 years before.

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All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be made in not later than Tuesday noon.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT, Editor.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

The people in other parts of Colorado are coming at last to a realizing sense of the importance of Cripple Creek, and the desirability of its trade. Elsewhere on this page we reprint part of a letter written to The Chieftain by a Pueblo man, who sees the promise of the camp, and who desires to obtain for Pueblo the reduction of the ore mined in the camp. As he points out in his letter, sagacious and practical men in Denver are already laying their plans to make that city the outlet for Cripple Creek ores. But, as he also intimates, our leading men in Colorado Springs are fully aware of the situation, and do not propose to allow the stream of ore to be diverted from its natural channel.

Cripple Creek is in El Paso county, and this is the nearest point on the great railroad systems. More has been done to develop the camp by Colorado Springs men and Colorado Springs money than by all other causes put together. A few days ago we have been printing regular correspondence from the camp showing its gradual increase in richness and promise. Other cities may cast an envious eye upon it and try to take away trade that is naturally ours, but we do not think they will succeed. El Paso county has the best mining camp in the state to-day, and her citizens know it and are proud of it.

MORE HARD MONEY.

The United States has now outstanding in one and two dollar bills about $71,000,000, in notes of $5 and under $021,000,000, and including the $10 dollar bills the paper money now in use amounts to $93,000,000. In this part of the country we seldom see any bills under $5, but in the east one and two dollar bills are quite freely used. With constant use this paper money becomes exceedingly dirty and unsanitary to handle. More than one physician has declared it to be an efficient means of spreading disease.

While the House Committee on Banking and Currency and the Senate Committee on Finance are considering the currency question it is certainly worth while for them to entertain a proposition to issue United States notes of small value to retire and substitute silver dollars. If this were done it would take about $90,000,000 in silver to be used as fast as the bank notes are returned to the treasury. There could be no possible danger even in the minds of good monometallists that such a coinage of silver would put us on a monometallic silver basis. On the other hand, while the adoption of such a measure would not be a return to complete bimetallism and free coinage, it would prove for a greatly enlarged use of silver and would be a long step toward the remonetization of that metal in our currency.

NO EXTRA SESSION NEEDED.

Governor Waite is expected in Denver to-morrow. He has telegraphed ahead that he will probably call an extra session of the legislature, and has requested several members of the legislature to meet and confer with him upon his return.

In the first flurry of the panic, when mines and smelters were shut down, when banks were closing at the rate of four or five a day, there might possibly have been some excuse for calling the legislature together, although even then it would undoubtedly have done more harm than good. Now the scare is over, nearly every bank that suspended has opened its doors, silver has gone up to 75 cents, the mines and smelters are resuming business and the outlook generally is decidedly more favorable. Under these conditions no good reason can be alleged for assembling the legislature in extra session, and we hope the Governor will revise his determination and give the State a rest from legislation until January, 1895.

STATE SILVER CERTIFICATES.

A new plan is proposed for the issue of State money. The idea is that the State of Colorado shall be made a depository for silver bullion upon which the State shall issue silver certificates at the rate of not less than $1.29 per ounce; such certificates to be receivable for all debts, State and county.

The scheme is worthy alike of the ingenuity and the ignorance of its supposed author. Section X. of the First Article of the United States Constitution provides that "no State shall coin money, emit bills of credit, make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts." This seems to cover the case very clearly and explicitly. The State of Colorado has no constitutional right to issue silver certificates and make them a legal tender in payment of State, county or private debts.

ANOTHER EASTERN FRIEND OF SILVER.

It has been asserted in these columns more than once that the majority of Eastern Republicans are in favor of a bimetallic standard; and evidences multiply that the assertion is correct. In a recent letter to the New York Press, Ex-Congressman Buchanan of Trenton, New Jersey, writes as follows:

"The commercial world makes a grave mistake when it rejects for use as money one-half in value of its total stock of the precious metals. It seems to me time for the United States to assert its power among the nations of the earth, and to lead, not follow. Had we unitedly and firmly asserted our intention to retain and not reject silver, I firmly believe we could have turned the tide and made possible the contemporaneous use of the two metals on a fair and honest basis. But with about one-half of our voters drawing their political teachings from Europe, the time for the assertion of a virile Americanism does not seem to have arrived. I was particularly pleased with what you said about our Western brethren. They are in dead earnest, and they have cause to be. Hard times upon the Western farm and a closed Western mine mean cut times in the Eastern jobbing house and a closed Eastern mill. Their prosperity is our advantage, their adversity is our loss. The nation needs more money. It cannot have too much so long as its money is of intrinsic value. To reject silver entirely, unconditionally and permanently, is to cut down and not to increase our stock of money having intrinsic value. I do not plead for a debased dollar, but believe that the provision for the continued use on some honest basis of silver as money should have been inserted within and made a part of the "Wilson" bill.

Mr. Buchanan is a strong Republican, and for eight years represented in Congress the Second district of New Jersey—the great pottery district of the East. His former constituents are with him for bimetallism and protection, and so are the majority of the Republicans everywhere. The two newspapers of New York that are strongly urging the silver cause to-day, The Press and Recorder, are both strong Republican. When silver is restored to its full use as a money metal, we believe it will not be by the Populist party, which prefers unlimited paper money, nor by the Democratic party, which prefers State bank notes based on doubtful security, but by the Republican party, which has always been for bimetallism, and which has carried out the constructive legislation enacted in this country for thirty years.

BIMETALLISM IS COMING.

The Bland-Allison amendment seems likely to be seriously considered by the Senate. It provides for the coinage of silver bullion in excess of certificates issued, and for the purchase and coinage thereafter of $3,000,000 in silver a month and for the retirement of silver certificates and of treasury notes under $10.

In this connection, the suggestion made by a correspondent of The New York Sun is decidedly interesting and worthy of consideration. He writes:

"After Congress shall have passed the Voorhees Repeal bill, which I consider better than the House bill, in that it gives national expression to the fact that it is time to save us from monometallism (and not as the English papers are already claiming to give the "death blow to bimetallism," I hope due attention will be given in devising permanent measures to your judicious advise as to the "back of safety."

But why not do away with all paper money under $20 and coin no more gold under $5? Surely this would be better for the country's health, physical and moral. The small notes you and I receive may have been previously handled fifty times, the same day by one or more people "out of order," and the national tendency to extravagance, which appears to date from the war, might be checked somewhat by having to deal with hard money instead of paper. I was impressed by the remark of an English visitor to a friend of mine when he first saw a dollar note—"Is it possible your great nation issues paper money for four shillings?" He had probably never seen a note before under £5. And yet we do this and wonder why the coined silver in the treasury does not circulate?

Perhaps the prevalence of paper money as a one during the war and following it has made us too luxurious, so that we now find it irksome to carry real money. Or the financial "development" theory of Mr. Horace White may have done its perfect work on us too rapidly, so that we must have the money that is most "convenient" to carry, whatever else it is. But, if so, let us pause before it is too late. Get different purses and train ourselves to bear up under the weight of a few clean, healthy, silver dollars, which would not be slightly hoarded whenever we should be frightened over much instead of only just enough by any of the inevitable contingencies of active business life. W.

It is evident that men's minds in the East, as well as in the West, are turning toward silver to save us from ruinous contraction on the one hand, and flat money on the other. Sooner or later—and we hope, sooner—real bimetallism is surely coming. The great majority of Americans believe in it, and in this country the will of the majority is pretty sure to be transmuted into law.

The "class yell" of the Populist party in this county, after yesterday's convention, should be "Yarnell! yell, yell, yell, Yarnell."

The reports from Cripple Creek show that the camp is decidedly looking up. In fact, from all over the State come signs of returning prosperity.

THE IRRIGATION CONFERENCE.

The meeting to be held at Los Angeles next month to confer about the irrigation of our arid regions ought to be a very important gathering, and we hope that delegates will be in attendance not only from California, Nevada and Arizona, but from the whole region west of the Missouri.

With the opening of the Cherokee Strip the last large body of arable public land in the United States will be occupied by settlers. The expansion of our people will go on, but it must be largely under new conditions. The arable lands having now been occupied, as our people expand they will have recourse to lands which are not naturally productive but which can be made so by irrigation. In a recent article in the New York Sun upon the opening of the Cherokee Strip, the following language is used: "It is true that the public domain will be far from exhausted when the Cherokee outlet shall have been occupied, but for other than pasturing purposes the vacant lands are mostly valueless except as here and there may be found some small fraction of the arid area reclaimable by irrigation." That there is very much more than a small fraction of the arid area which is reclaimable by irrigation has already been demonstrated. The arid region so called embraces nearly half of the entire area of the United States. A very large portion of it, probably 25 per cent, is not too great an estimate, is within reach of water, and now fertile this land is when water is put upon it, has been shown on the western slope of our own State, where the finest fruits in the world are grown upon the mesa and adobe lands which were formerly considered to be part of the great American desert. The best manner of making irrigation experiments, whether by the action of individuals or corporations or States or the federal government, the areas now arid which can most easily be brought under cultivation in this way, the policy which those interested in irrigation should urge upon the State and national legislatures,—all these are matters of importance which will be considered at the Congress in Los Angeles.

Another subject of very great importance that should be considered in connection with irrigation is the preservation of forests. Unless our great forests are preserved at the head waters of the streams, water for irrigation will become less and less every year and the area reclaimable will also grow smaller. In fact, any irrigation enterprises are absolutely dependent upon a proper conservation of the forests. The convention at Los Angeles should adopt some resolution or memorial to Congress asking that the forest reserves be extended; and more especially that proper regulations be made at once for the care and protection of the reservations already established.

THE PRINCIPLE OF TARIFF REVISION.

There are many ways in which the tariff may be revised; but however it is done, if it is done at all, it should be in accordance with some guiding principle. This is a case in which simply destructive legislation, the repeal of some law or laws enacted by a Republican Congress, will not answer.

The principle enunciated in the Democratic platform is a tariff for revenue only. One way of applying this principle is that advocated by the New York Sun, which says we must have a twenty-five or thirty per cent. duty on everything—no free list, no protection, just a "horizontal" duty on every article entered for consumption.

Another way in which the principle may be carried out is to put duties on everything not produced largely in this country—tea, coffee, and sugar for instance, and take it entirely off things that are produced here.

The trouble in applying any principle whatever to tariff reduction is that there are so many "statesmen" in Congress who want the duty taken off articles used but not produced by their constituents. In this Congress, for instance, bills were introduced for this purpose by a number of members in one day—last Saturday. The Hon. Charles Tracey of Albany had a bill to put coal tar and its products on the free list. The Hon. Henry St. George Tucker of Virginia had a bill to put binding twine on the free list; also a bill to make sulphuric acid or oil of vitriol free of duty. The Hon. George Washington Houk of Ohio proposed to put upon the free list "any filtering medium manufactured from earth products, the formula for the compounding of which is protected by letters patent granted to a citizen of a foreign country." General Joe Wheeler of Alabama wanted to put cotton bagging on the free list.

Then there is the politics of the matter to be considered. To raise the bulk of the necessary revenue, aside from what is produced from tobacco and spirits, by a tax on tea, coffee and sugar, would not be a popular measure, and might cost some Congressmen their seats; and that is a consideration far more important than any principle in the Democratic platform.

The Committee on Ways and Means has been listening to facts presented by manufacturers and importers during the past week or ten days. As a rule, the manufacturers present reasons why, in their opinion, the duties should be retained, and the importers give reasons why they think the duty should be taken off. It is a curious fact that at these hearings both manufacturers and importers—both those who want the tariff retained and those who do not—agree on one point: the foreign producer pays the tariff, not the domestic consumer.

Between all these considerations, we need not wonder if the Democrats get badly mixed up. With their inexperience in constructive legislation, their total ignorance of how to do anything in politics except to "kick," it is going to be an extremely difficult task for them to make a tariff bill that will suit anybody—even the majority of their own party. The easiest way would be to follow the advice of The Sun, and simply put a 30 per cent. tariff on everything, "raw material" or manufacture, and shut their eyes to the probable results.

But it is not really necessary to revise the tariff at all. To be sure, their platform demands it, but that does not signify—Democratic platforms never were meant seriously. If, instead of bringing in a new tariff bill, the Democratic majority would agree to let the present tariff alone for two years, the business of the country would revive so quickly that every body but Republicans would be astonished at the change.

THE BRAZILIAN REVOLUTION.

For many months the State of Rio Grande do Sul has been in a state of insurrection against the Brazilian federal government. The federal forces have been beaten and the State is now practically independent. But the trouble has not ended with the secession of one State. The navy has also rebelled against the federal government, and the capital of the Republic is now under bombardment by the guns of the ships in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro. At first it was supposed that the military were favorable to President Peixoto, but later dispatches indicate that at least a part of the army has joined the rebels.

The case seems to be parallel in some respects to the recent revolution in Chile. There too the insurrection was started by the navy. The Brazilian navy, like the Chilean is the most powerful armed force belonging to the Republic. There are several ironclads which a few years ago were of the first class, and which even now are very formidable warships. The number of men actively engaged in the rebellion upon these ships amounts probably to six thousand. If they are efficiently aided by their confederates on land, they may in the end succeed in overturning the present government and becoming masters of the Republic.

When Dom Pedro was deposed and exiled, although there was a friendly feeling towards the Emperor personally in this country, still there was a general expression of gratification that the one remaining empire on the western hemisphere had become a republic. The result that have followed from the revolution have showed, however, that it is not always wise to take for granted that because a republican form of government is the best for the United States, it is also best for every nation and race. Not one of the South American republics has been an unqualified success. Revolution has succeeded revolution in almost every one of them, at intervals of only a few years. The people of these countries have not had the training in self-government which is indispensable to the successful administration of republican institutions. As a rule, the people of the Latin races have always thriven best under a monarchical form of government. The few exceptions to this rule do not invalidate it. When Dom Pedro was overthrown, the stability of the new government was only maintained by the iron will of the new President, Fonseca, who for some time after the revolution was virtually dictator. His successor, Peixoto, is not so strong a man as Fonseca and seems to be unable to rule with sufficient firmness and resolution.

What the outcome of it all may be, no one as yet can tell. The nation will probably continue to be a republic at least in name. But if peace and order are maintained, it must be, at least for some time to come, by methods better suited to a dictator than to a constitutional president.

It is expected that the debate over the Federal Election law will be bitter and long continued. Certainly Republicans will be derelict in their duty if they do not take every advantage of the rules to prevent the passage of this infamous measure. They will be fully justified in filibustering on every point and in compelling the Committee on Rules to pass the measure, if it is to be passed at all, by the application of the party gag. When the bill reaches the Senate—for we suppose the gag will be applied by the Rules Committee and the measure passed in the House—there ought to be enough Republican Senators who believe in the right of the federal government to supervise its own elections to postpone indefinitely the passage of the bill. Economic and financial questions may perhaps be questions of expediency. The question of a free ballot and a fair count is fundamental, and no Republican should leave anything undone which it is in his power to do, to prevent the application by the federal government of all voice and all power in securing a free and fair election for President and for Representatives in Congress.

SEPTEMBER SKIES.

As the equinox approaches, the glories of the heavens begin to spread themselves out before the nightly wonder. During the past week the most notable sight has been the new moon sinking over the shoulder of the Peak every evening soon after sunset. To-night the moon sets at 10 o'clock and reaches her first quarter. She is now almost directly south of the bright star Arcturus. Scarcely inferior to the moon in brilliancy and beauty is Venus, the evening star, who has been visible above the mountain peaks every evening until about 8 o'clock. The companion of Venus in brilliancy, the great Jupiter, monarch of all the planets, is also nominally a evening star, but does not rise in the eastern heavens until nearly 10 o'clock. He is now a few degrees east of the Pleiades, between them and the Hyades, and after midnight, when the great constellation Orion has risen out of the east, the brilliant planet adds greatly to the gorgeous display in that quarter of the sky.

During the summer there are comparatively few stars visible of the first magnitude. Arcturus has been with us, to be sure, and is now a conspicuous object in the western sky after sunset. This star may always be found easily by following out the curve made by the handle of the Big Dipper. If the curve be followed out still further, another star of the first magnitude will be found, Spica, the brightest gem in the diadem of the constellation Virgo. But Spica sets now almost with the sun and is therefore invisible. Another first magnitude star that has been with us all summer is Vega, the central sun in the constellation of the Lyre. Vega is now in the zenith about half past eight. Between Vega and Arcturus, about two-thirds of the distance, is the circle of lesser stars which forms Corona Borealis, the Northern Crown. The principal summer constellation is Scorpio, which travels across the southern sky between May and October. It may easily be recognized because the most conspicuous stars form two arcs of a circle inclined to each other almost at right angles. The brightest star is in the middle of the lower or southern arc, and on account of its redness it was named by the ancients Antares.

Another conspicuous object of the summer skies is the Milky Way. Not far from Vega, right in the Milky Way, will be found the constellation of the Swan. Further south is the diamond-shaped group of smaller stars sometimes called God's coffin. The brightest star near the Milky Way, and one of the first magnitude, is Altair, in the constellation of the Eagle. These, together with the North star and the Great Bear constitute the most brilliant stellar attractions which have been visible since spring.

As these constellations slope slowly toward the west with the revolving year, their places are gradually taken by a more gorgeous and glittering array. Already the Pleiades, heralds of the brilliant procession, "a swarm of fireflies tangled in a silver braid," are seen in the eastern sky quite early in the evening. Following them, just below Jupiter, come the rainy Hyades, a V-shaped cluster with one bright red star, Aldebaran, at the end of one of the arms of the V. Half an hour later the great hunter Orion comes up above the edge of the sky and gives the night with his beautiful array of blazing suns. For the brightest star of all, the most gloriously beautiful that is ever seen, one must wait at this season until after midnight, for royal Sirius rises late in September, and it is not until winter is fairly upon us that his splendid scintillations force the regard of every beholder. From now until next April the skies will be crowded with their brightest ornaments, and in the clear pure air of our Colorado nights their beauty and brilliancy is far more apparent than in the misty cloud-covered heavens of the Atlantic slope.

The Leadville miners have decided to go to work for $2.50 a day. When silver reaches 83½c, they are to have $3 again. This arrangement is a sensible one. If it had been been adopted two months ago, a great deal of suffering would have been spared.

Judging by the State press, the sentiment against an extra session of the legislature is unanimous.

There are indications that the time for one of Senator Gorman's grand *coups* has almost arrived. He has been "sawing wood" for a month, but Voorhees has about demonstrated his total inability as a leader, and pretty soon the President may have to send for Gorman and ask him to take charge. That is what he astute Mary under is waiting for.

The Young Men's Christian Association is an institution of which our city is right proud, and which is doing excellent work. The recent hard times have made it difficult for the association to meet its running expenses, and it is in need of help. The mere statement of this fact will be enough, we believe, to bring in an ample supply of funds. Any contributions or subscriptions may be sent to Mr. W. A. Doyle, secretary, and will be promptly acknowledged.

It remains to be seen whether fusion in Arapahoe County will fuse.

The friends of this city at the national convention of the Keley League have been successful in securing the next session of the convention. We congratulate them heartily on their success, and we have no doubt that our citizens will do all that is possible to make the meeting here next September a grand success.

Peach Day at Grand Junction was a splendid success, and no one who saw the happy throng, and the quantities of luscious fruit, could have imagined himself in a State some of whose officers not long ago were talking about bankruptcy and ruin. The western slope of Colorado is a grand region, with a great future before it, and we heartily congratulate the citizens who celebrated on Friday the annual harvest home of the fruits both on the present prosperity of their section and on its splendid promise.

"Shoot the straw hat," says the Pueblo Chieftain. We are willing. Shall we in Colorado, with our radiant sunshine, unveiling the mountains every every month in the year, make ourselves slaves to the mandates of fashion that issue from a region of chilling mists and weeping skies? Shall we stop wearing straw hats on the 15th of September because they do it in Boston and New York? Never! We will wear our straw hats all winter if we choose, and no man shall make us afraid.

By their determined fight against the repeal of the Federal Election law, the Republicans in the House are indirectly but powerfully helping the cause of silver. And yet certain so-called republican papers are calling upon them to aid the Southern Bourbons and the Tammany men in New York to pass a measure that is opposed to the fundamental principle of the Republican party, on the plea that by deserting their principles on everything else they may help silver.

A Tribute.

Communicated.]

Mrs. Emily Rex Buckman who has so lately passed away was so identified with the noblest and best life of Colorado Springs that a few words in the name of the many who knew and loved her may not seem inappropriate. The warm heart and ready sympathy of our friend knew no limitations of race, of position, or of worldly advantage. Her ear was open to all who craved her assistance, her kindly nature disposing her ever to think the best, even of those who seemed to err. So long as health and strength lasted she was an active worker in the Church and in charitable associations, and when somewhat declining in physical ability for exertion, her kindly influence was ever exerted on behalf of the suffering or friendless.

We have indeed lost a noble woman.

M. A. GARSTIN.

A *POOR SUBSTITUTE* for a well-known medicine pays more profit to a dealer, when he sells it. That's the reason he annoys you with his claim that it is "just as good." And that is one reason why every woman who wants Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription should go to a *reliable* dealer.

Every woman *does* want it, if she's suffering from any ailment peculiar to her sex. If she's "run-down," or delicate, she needs it just as much. It's a special tonic, that builds her up; a legitimate medicine, that corrects and cures. For every "female complaint" and weakness, it is the only remedy so safe and certain that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

What else, can be "just as good" for you?

A long advertisement is unnecessary to convince you that you need Dr. Sage's Remedy for your Catarrh. The makers offer $500 for a case they cannot cure.

THE CITY NEWS.

City Council Discusses Electric Lighting and Other Matters.

FINEGAN'S "OUT WITH POPS."

He Says They Have Treated Him in a Scoundrelly Fashion—What the Wage-Workers of the City Think of Sam Yarnell's Resolutions.

The City Council met last night for its regular meeting and all the Aldermen were present.

After the reading of the minutes the matter of a contract for street lighting was brought up by Alderman Beeler, chairman of the Street committee. Propositions of the El Paso Electric company for a continuance for two years of its contract, just expired; from the Lowe Gas and Electric company, and from O. C. Townsend, manager of the Colorado City Electric Light company were discussed.

Alderman Gillingham moved that the City Clerk be authorized to call for bids for lighting the city, bids to be opened at the next meeting of the Council.

E. P. Lowe of the Lowe company made a brief speech, stating that it would take a considerable time to get in readiness for lighting the city and to that end he had addressed the Council last April, but with no response up to date.

Alderman Gay thought the matter should be referred to the street committee. He thought the asking for more bids would be liable to invalidate the two years option on the old contract.

Alderman Gillingham thought it would not.

Alderman Dunbar said that the El Paso company desired once more to take a contract for the lighting.

Then a long discussion ensued as to whether or not the calling for bids would invalidate the option with the El Paso company.

A substitute motion by Alderman Dunbar that the Mayor, Street Committee and City Attorney investigate the matter in all its phases and report at the next meeting was carried, the bids handed in were withdrawn unread.

The bakers of the city asked that bread be made in 1½ and 3 pound loaves, this being a modification of a recent ordinance.

Alderman Gillingham moved the adoption of a resolution for the appointment of a special committee of three to investigate the subject of the bread ordinance. Carried.

The committee appointed consisted of Aldermen Gillingham, Robinson and Bumstead.

A petition with a total of signatures about a yard long! was presented protesting against the ordinance about to be introduced requiring that a property owner be connected with the sewer.

Alderman Gillingham explained that the new ordinance had been altered by making it non compulsory to connect and that the old ordinance in this regard stood in the new. Petition was filed.

The finance committee presented the semi monthly pay roll for water extension, amounting to $2,[illegible]. The bill was allowed and order paid.

Reports of the City Clerk and Treasurer were received and filed.

The Costella street bridge will be ready in two days for travel.

A resolution concerning new works in the cemetery and another asking for $200 more for grading, was received and placed on file. The money was granted.

Alderman Robinson moved that the City Clerk advertise for bids for city printing. Carried.

A report of the Water committee on the J. S. W. McCleary as assistant superintendent of water at Manitou at $[illegible] per month was accepted.

Bills for taking care of city sewer ages for three months last was allowed.

Adjourned.

NO LONGER A "POP."

Frank Finegan Out With the Leaders of the Party.

Alderman Frank Finegan has renounced and denounced the Populists of this town and is thinking of seriously becoming a good Democrat once more. "The scoundrels," he says, "wouldn't trust my pants with a 25 cent piece in them in a room with them fellers for five minutes."

And the pugnacious Alderman from the "Flat" says some of other things equally sarcastic and cutting about his former colleagues in the cause of bridle's good and reform. He says they have deceived him unmercifully; he has put up $[illegible] every twice in a while and $[illegible] now and again; and given the leaders food and clothes and in various other ways endeavored to keep alive the fire of patriotism in the Populist hearts. But he's done with it now. "All they wanted of me," says he, "is what they could get out of me, and they'd pat me on the back and say, 'Frank, you're a nice fellow,' but I see it all now."

The crisis among the faithful and the thing which caused the split was the subject of a suit in the justice's court yesterday. Last spring Senator M. A. Lecky sent J. C. Gard and the Populist Publishing company $200, taking a three months' note for it. Frank Finegan in the kindness of his heart put his name on it and so as a matter of course when the note came due a few days ago Frank Finegan had to pay it.

For this reason he brought suit against W. S. Neal, who is the only one of the original company left in town, for the recovery of the money. Yesterday the case came up in Justice Walker's court, and Neal asked for a change of venue to Justice Shloeer's court which was granted; and Frank still remains without his judgment or his money. He has the note, however, and he is convinced that being a Populist comes altogether too high in this section of the country.

At the Antlers.

Colonel D. C. Dodge, general manager of the Rio Grande Western railroad, arrived at The Antlers yesterday in his private car with the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hutchinson, Miss Hutchinson, Miss M. Grace Hutchinson and Miss Lena Hutchinson of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. J. B. Corneil and Miss Corneil of New York; Lue E. Oatman, Denver, and Miss Daniels, Washington.

Mr. Hutchinson said last night that the party were out for a short pleasure trip, and intended taking the drives to the various points of interest here around today. He had been here and in Denver ten years ago and was very greatly surprised at the growth of both places. He considers Colorado Springs a very delightful place.

September Weddings.

A couple of Colorado Springs' best known young people were united in marriage in a quiet home wedding last night. They were Mr. Albert Wright, of the El Paso abstract office, and Miss Helen A. Ayer, a niece of Mr. J. C. Plumb, County Commissioner. The ceremony was performed at 5:30 p. m. by the Rev. Dr Richard Montague, in the presence of the families of the contracting parties. After the wedding congratulations were extended, a wedding supper eaten, and Mr. and Mrs. Wright left on the 7:50 Rock Island train for the World's Fair. Mr. Wright will return in two weeks; his wife will remain about six weeks in the East visiting relatives.

VORHES—AYERS.

Rev. Dr. Montague also, on Sunday evening at 8:30, united in matrimony Mr. Frank A. Vorhes of the firm of Vorhes Bros, and Miss Alberta Ayers. This wedding was also a private one at the home of the bride's parents, 532 East Boulder street. Mr. and Mrs. Vorhes have taken up a cozy residence at 513 East Kiowa street.

YARNELL'S WORK.

Wage-Workers of the City Repudiate His Attempt to Speak for Them.

A very lively stir was created among the wage workers of the city yesterday by the imputation made by Sam Yarnell that he was speaking for them in the recent Populist convention. Yarnell, it will be remembered, rushed through with a whoop a series of resolutions denouncing M. A. Lecky and reading him out of the party, and Yarnell by direct implication if not in actual language, said that if the resolutions were not passed it would cost the Populists the labor vote. In support of his position Sam asked the secretary to read a letter from the Trades Assembly.

This letter was as follows:

HALL OF COLORADO SPRINGS TRADES' AND LABOR ASSEMBLY,
COLORADO SPRINGS, Sept. 12, 1893.

To the El Paso County Populist Convention:

This is to certify that the Assembly has appointed a committee consisting of Samuel Yarnell, A. S. Andrews and D. B. McKenzie, to lay certain grievances before your august body. Hoping you will give favorable consideration to our committee, we subscribe ourselves,

Fraternally yours,
D. B. McKENZIE, Secretary.
C. G. COULAIS, President.

Now, Mr. Coulais, the president of the Trades Assembly, states that the document was presented to him for signature just before leaving for home, at the last meeting. He understood it to be a commission to Yarnell and others to endeavor to see that none but men favorable to union labor were nominated, and that Yarnell had no right to pledge union votes or say they should not be given if his resolutions were not carried.

It is alleged that the resolutions were actuated by a personal spite which Yarnell has against Mr. Lecky because the latter did not get him appointed Labor Commissioner last spring. But Yarnell denies this and says he of all men has no personal grievance, but did what he did solely in the interest of his friends—the laboring men. And he says further that he acted in introducing his resolutions simply as a delegate and not as a member of the Trades Assembly. But he does not explain how it happened that he attached to his resolutions with the letter from the Trades Assembly and then immediately left the house for the labor vote of the city and left them at his back.

The feeling among the various unions is quite strong against Yarnell, as the constitution provides that the Trades Assembly shall not take part in politics and it is not organized for political purposes but for the betterment of wages and for upholding union principles.

The upshot of the matter seems to be that the Trades Assembly got rise into a hornet's nest when it gave Yarnell the privilege of speaking for it and "laying certain grievances" before the Populist convention. The letter to the convention was written by him and he made the most of it.

Patriarchs Militant.

The annual encampment of the Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., is to be held at Colorado Springs, Nov. [illegible]. For the first time in the history of Colorado Odd Fellowship the encampment will be held apart from the grand lodge session.

The decision was arrived at at a meeting of the officers of the order held on Saturday at Odd Fellows' hall, Denver.

It was the unanimous sentiment at Saturday's meeting that as long as the grand master and grand patriarch go by, the latter would consult their own conveniences as to the time and place of the encampment. Major Dana of Colorado Springs extended a warm invitation for the cantons to assemble here, and it was accepted by an almost unanimous vote.

Several cantons are driving hard for the prize banner and other prizes that are to be offered. This drill is the feature of the encampment. Canton Rogers of Denver has had the banner once and Arapahoe of Denver once.

The City Engineer has completed the resodding of the cemetery and has made a number of blue prints thereof which may be inspected at the City Clerk's office.

A Great Irio.

During the financial panic that occurred in General Jackson's administration, in connection with his removal of the public deposits from the United States bank, the suggestion was made in Boston that a delegation of three persons be sent to Washington to see the president and persuade him, if possible, to reconsider his action.

An old Quaker merchant, who was one of the insolvents, viewed this idea with great favor and nominated for the purpose a certain merchant remarkable for his flow of language, another who went with ease on all occasions and himself for the third delegate.

"Henry can do all the talking," he said, explaining his plan to a friend, "William can do all the crying, and I will go as a monument of the times."—Youth's Companion.

53D CONGRESS.

Astonishing Extraordinary in Senate and House.

VOORHEES ASKS FOR A VOTE.

Silver Senators Have No Intention of Compliance—Mr. Burrows Occupies the House Session—A Democratic Caucus.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Mr. Squire (Rep.) of Washington gave notice of a substitute which he intended to offer for the bill to repeal the silver purchase act; and it was read in full.

At 12:30 the bill to repeal the silver purchase act was taken up and Mr. Voorhees, in charge of it, proceeded to make a statement to the Senate. He said that in the discharge of the duties entrusted to him he had to beg the indulgence of the Senate while he made a few remarks. He thought that it would not be misspent time to instruct the public mind somewhat in reference to the organization of the Senate, which governed it and the possibilities that surrounded it—what could and what could not be done. In doing so he addressed himself to the great body of intelligent public opinion as well as in certain quarters to a dense and opaque degree of ignorance; ignorance in some respects innocent and in others malicious. On the 4th of March, 1789, the Senate of the United States had convened, or endeavored to convene, (for there were but eight members present) in the city of New York. There was no quorum until the 16th of April. Shortly afterwards a system of rules had been reported by a committee and adopted by the Senate. As a matter of curiosity, as well as enlightenment, he would read the rule adopted on the 16th of April, "When a question is before the Senate no motion shall be received, except for an amendment of the previous question, for postponing the main question, or to adjourn."

He had no doubt that that rule would be a surprise to men inside of the chamber as well as to men outside of it. The ninth rule was: "The previous question having been moved and seconded, the question from the chair shall be, 'Shall the main question now be put, etc., etc.'" These two provisions had governed the Senate for seventeen years. So that there had been a previous question in the Senate for seventeen years—as there was now in the House of Representatives. It had been borrowed from the old English system of closing debate. It had been tried fully and entirely, and in 1806—while Thomas Jefferson was President of the United States—it had been deliberately abandoned and never used in the Senate to close debate from that hour to the present.

He had been arraigned by public opinion for not terminating debate on the repeal bill. As well might he be arraigned for not terminating the tides of the ocean or the flowing of northwest winds. He wished to emphasize the fact that closure rule once prevailed in the Senate and had been deliberately abandoned and that in abandoning it the Senate had acted its government on the sense of propriety, the patience and the regard of the public interests of every Senator and the Senate itself with the certainty that no Senator would be found to abuse the patience of the Senate or outrage the public business or the public duty.

For eighty-seven years that condition of things had existed. From 1806 to the present time the Senate had proceeded under rules—might he say of self respect, of high propriety, not to speak of Senatorial courtesy or Senatorial dignity, but of American manhood, of a sense of fairness to the public; a sense of decency to itself, enjoying all the rights guaranteed to it by the Constitution—freedom of liberty of discussion, without the abuse of freedom of debate or of liberty of discussion.

So that in his judgment, the criticisms of a certain class of men would fall, from the Senate as they fell from him. So far as personal criticism of himself was concerned, he might as well embrace the present opportunity as another to say that they were met with a resolute and stern defiance. And he treated with scorn and miserable contempt discussions coming from New York bankers or anywhere else as to the motions which governed him. That kind of criticism came (he added with much bitterness of tone) from a class of which the Savior of the World never spoke with respect, "and," said he, "neither do I."

Mr. Voorhees then, alluding to the resistance with which Democratic Senators (under the leadership of Mr. Gorman) had met the Force bill asked whether it was claimed that the bill had been debated to death. It had not been, he said. It had been voted to death. That was all that he asked for the pending measure. If there was power in the present opposition to vote down the repeal bill, he asked that the power should be exercised. He was ready to embrace its fate, whatever it might be, and his own with it. But he appealed to Senators to come to a vote. Action he said, and to come, and Senators might as well know when it would come.

The law of the majority could not be ignored. In a free country it could not be treated with disrespect. He was the last man to use a majority for the purpose of trampling on the minority. A minority had its rights, guaranteed and imbedded in the Constitution. He was tenacious of those rights—naturally so, constitutionally so; for he had been in a minority a good deal of his life, and respected the minority's rights and privileges.

"But," he added impressively, "what governs in these United States? What governs in this body? A majority placed you, sir, (addressing the Vice-President) in the chair. A majority placed in the chairs the officers in front of you. Every official within the sound of my voice is the creature of a majority. The law is voted by a majority. The foundations of liberty everywhere in this country, in this land and other lands are laid by majorities."

After continuing at some further length Mr. Voorhees said "A vote, I repeat, has to come. The force bill itself, which has been so often spoken of, is an evidence that the vote must come. I think I understand the rules as well as anybody, and now I pause to hear whether there is any response to the suggestions which I have made as to the agreeing to a time when the vote on this bill may be taken."

Mr. Voorhees had not long to wait for a reply to his challenge. Instantly Mr. DuBois (Rep.) of Idaho was on his feet. He said that the Senator from Indiana had been trying to explain to somebody out of the chamber why he had not been attempting to do something contrary to the dignity of the Senate. But he had not told Senators anything which they did not already know. The Senator from Indiana had tried to illustrate by the Force bill the position that a vote could not be prevented. The Senator surely did not mean that seriously. There never had been a vote taken on the Force bill. Other business had been pressing and that bill had been displaced. The Senator spoke of the opposition to the repeal bill being in a minority. How did he know that? This was the third time that the Senator from Indiana had asked unanimous consent to fix a time for voting on the repeal bill. The reasons which he had given this morning were substantially the same as he had given before. The Senator from Indiana had certainly some definite object in view in his repeated requests. It was a safe guess that he intended to ask for longer, probably continuous sessions. He (Mr. DuBois) would be entirely frank in saying that whatever course the Senator from Indiana might pursue would be entirely satisfactory to Senators of the opposition. Senators in the opposition would follow his (Mr. Voorhees') lead, even if it were to a closure. And (he added sarcastically) the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Hoar) will carry the banner while the junior Senator from the same State plays the drum. The distinguished Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) will probably march at the head while the others will keep close in line. (Laughter.)

He (Mr. DuBois) could say further, for the encouragement of his friend from Indiana that the distinguished administration Senator on the Republican side of the chamber would accept without question any precedent which the Senator from Indiana might now establish. The friends of silver, Mr. DuBois said, thought they knew that eighty-millions of the people sustained their position, and they knew and must know that whatever legislation they got favorable to silver must be secured now. It must be got through a substitute to the pending bill. Therefore, he opposed, under those conditions the fixing of any time for closing the debate.

Mr. Voorhees again took the floor. He now gave notice that from and after to-morrow, and beginning with to-morrow, he should ask that the sessions of the Senate be extended—he would not say permanently—but that the Senate should sit longer so that a vote might have a chance to decide the bill, and so that there might be no Senators on the opposition to say they had not a chance to be heard.

Mr. Teller (Rep.) of Colorado took a hand in the discussion. The Senator from Indiana, he said, did not claim that there had been any unnecessary delay in the discussion. And there was not. If the Senator had consulted him he would give him a list of fifteen Senators who expected to speak on the bill, and thirteen of them at least, had not opened their mouths on the subject. He (Mr. Teller) denied, in the most emphatic manner possible, that there had been any expression of public opinion which justified Mr. Voorhees's statement. He asserted, on the contrary, that the public opinion was in favor of the defeat of the bill which the Senator from Indiana had been championing with all the zeal of a new convert.

Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York asked Mr. Teller to state frankly whether he was not satisfied that a majority in the Senate were in favor of unconditional repeal of the Sherman law.

Mr. Teller replied that Mr. Hill had no right to ask such a question. The sense of the Senate would be made known by its vote. He respected and regarded the Senator from Indiana and would not add anything to his burden. But the Senator should not ask the opposition to agree to close the debate because the New York papers were criticising him for not doing what the rules of the Senate did not permit him to do.

Mr. Voorhees thought the latter allusion not fair. He was totally indifferent to the criticisms of the New York papers.

Mr. Mills of Texas then spoke advocating repeal.

He said he was going to vote for the repeal and he would vote against every amendment to it that human ingenuity could suggest.

Mr. Stewart of Nevada then took the floor. He protested against any closure proposition. If the silver men went down they would go down protesting. Before Mr. Stewart concluded his remarks he at 5:15 yielded to a motion for an executive session.

When the doors were re-opened the Senate at 5:25 adjourned.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Although the Democrats had a quorum if the number was present this morning it was certainly not mustered at noon to-day.

After the approval of the journal, Mr. Flynn (Rep.) of Oklahoma asked consent of the consideration of a resolution reciting that some of the settlers in the Cherokee Strip had been shot down by United States soldiers, and requesting the Secretary of War to inform the House as to the circumstances, and further by what authority the troops were acting. He said the rules and regulations of the administration relative to the opening of the Cherokee Strip had been a disgrace to the civilization of the Nineteenth century, and the capstone of that disgrace was that after keeping settlers where they could procure no water, the strong arm of the military had been called in and the soldiers had been allowed to shoot down inoffensive men.

Mr. Tucker (Dem.) of Virginia objected to the resolution.

The Speaker directed the clerk to call the committees for reports, whereupon Mr. Burrows (Rep.) of Michigan in his customary tones addressed the House. He said that he had no idea that there would be any objection to dispensing with the call of committees with leave to members having reports to make to file them with the clerk, except such as related to the federal election laws.

As the only words left from Mr. Burrows's lips Mr. Tucker smilingly shook his head and Mr. Flick (Dem.) of New York rose and objected. Mr. Burrows, in mock astonishment, said that he would be compelled to ask to dispense with the call, and made a motion to that effect. The vote resulted: Yeas none, nays 173—five less than a quorum.

Mr. Flick moved the call.

Mr. Flick's motion was agreed to—yeas 170, nays 0, and the call was ordered. The call disclosed the presence of a quorum, and Mr. Flick moved to dispense with further proceedings thereunder. On a division the vote was declared to be yeas 120, nays 52. Mr. Burrows demanded tellers.

The vote by tellers—136 yeas, 19 nays—again broke the quorum, and Mr. Burrows demanded the yeas and nays. The demand was seconded by a sufficient number and the clerk began another call of the roll. The vote was announced yeas 168, nays 0.

Speaker-pro-tem. Dockery announced that the yeas had it; and that the motion to dispense with further proceedings under the call of the House had been adopted.

Mr. Burrows, who had voted in the affirmative, moved a reconsideration of the vote. This led to another yea and nay vote.

The vote which was on Mr. Tucker's motion to lay Mr. Burrows's motion to reconsider on the table resulted: yeas 168, nays 0.

At this point, rather unexpectedly, Mr. Flick moved that the House adjourn, which was carried without division, and at 2:25 p. m. the House was declared adjourned until to-morrow. Before the members could leave the hall the clerk read a call for the Democratic caucus to assemble immediately. The Republicans greeted the call with laughter and applause as they filed out.

Attention is called to the statement made in another column in regard to the work of the Employment Bureau of the W. C. T. U. in this city. This is a most useful institution and deserves hearty support.

THE BAR.

After Tackling Him the Man Learned a Little Something.

He was a sturdy young man, with his trousers in his boots and his right arm in a sling, and while waiting at the ferry dock a policeman asked him if he had had his arm broken.

"No, only clawed," he replied.

"Were you bitten by a horse?"

"No—a bar."

"By a bear! Have you been off hunting?"

"No. I didn't have to hunt for that b'ar. He come along the road to where I got on the fence."

"And in his rage he tackled you?"

"No. In my blamed foolishness I tackled him. He was one of these performin b'ars, you know, and three of us smart Alecks got on the fence. We was feelin mighty smart about the time the man come up with his b'ar, and we thought it would be an awfully cute thing for one of us to roll that animal in the dust and learn him a new trick. Bein as I was the smartest of the smart Alecks I jumped down and picked him up."

"You mean you lifted him up?"

"No, sir. I picked him up for a spring lamb. The feller who owned him hollered to me to keep off, but I sailed right in and got hold. I was calculatin to astonish that b'ar, but he didn't seem to be a bit surprised. He stood up and fastened his teeth into that shoulder, and how many times do you think he shook me around and pounded me up and down in the dust?"

"Ten times?" timidly queried the officer.

"Just 7,000 times, and I'll swear to it, for I counted 'em! They used up three long fence rails pounding his head, but he didn't let go until one of the boys got a pitchfork and tickled him."

"Then you—you"—stammered the officer.

"Then I made a blamed fool of myself, and that's all there is to it," said the young man. "There's no great moral lesson to stand out like a bump on a log, and I have no advice to offer other smart Alecks. I simply tackled a b'ar. The b'ar was alive. I lived through it, and maybe I know more n I did, and maybe I don't. Good day!"—Detroit Free Press.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

Two ladies boarded a train at a way station and by some mistake were ushered into the Pullman car. That they were ladies was plain from their manner and their modest, refined faces, but their old-fashioned dress indicated that they were poor.

My lord in brass buttons sailed up to them with an officious air, and finding out their mistake began to show his insolence. He did not notice a gentleman who had entered the car at the same station and now stood near the door quietly observing the scene.

The porter had not gone far with his rudeness before the gentleman advanced upon him.

"Be seated, ladies," he said, "until we reach the next station, when you can easily enter the other car."

Then he beckoned to the conductor and said:

"Stop the train."

"Here, captain?" asked the conductor.

"Yes, here."

There was a pull at the bellrope, the train stopped, and the next moment the porter was on the track, and the gentleman was saying to him:

"Now walk the 15 miles to Dallas and study politeness as you trudge along. You are no longer in our employ."

Expostulations were useless, and the train moved off, leaving the ex-porter to follow on foot. The man who had given him the lesson was a high official of the road.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Refined Parrot.

"Eighty dollars! That's a thundering price for a parrot," said a gentleman to a Broadway bird dealer.

"Yes, but you must remember he is a society parrot and has got aristocratic manners. He was raised in a wealthy society family. As soon as anybody begins to sing he begins to rave and whistle."—Texas Siftings.

At Any Watering Place.

She (romantically)—I wonder why the waves sob so when they break upon the beach?

He (having been held up by the landlord)—Probably because they are broke.—Puck.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Makes the hair soft and glossy.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prevents hair from falling out.

"A number of years ago by recommendation of a friend, I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop the hair from falling out and prevent its turning gray. The first effects were most satisfactory. Occasional applications since have kept my hair thick and of a natural color."—H. L. Basham, McKinney, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Restores hair after fevers.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success until I first began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. A. Collins, Dighton, Mass.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prevents hair from turning gray.

"My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble and my hair is now its original color and fulness."—E. Onkrupa, Cleveland, O.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

The Quickest Way.

"Giovanni," said the police inspector sternly, "does that infernal hand organ of yours play 'After the Ball?'"

"Yees, sare," answered the terrified child of sunny Italy.

"Then bring it along here quick!"

Within three minutes Giovanni was grinding out that tune with all his might in front of a saloon three blocks away, and the riotous mob that had begun to loot the establishment was fleeing in all directions.—Chicago Tribune.

"REST" AND SLEEP.

What Tired Women Need Is Not Change of Scene So Much as More Sleep.

The club woman came in and sat down in the shadiest corner and said that she was tired completely out and needed a good long rest, and that was all there was about it.

"Rest?" said the Portmidgy woman, who was sipping her tea from the edge of her spoon. "What we women need is not so much rest as it is sleep."

"Are not the two synonymous?" asked the young member.

"Not in general interpretation. For instance, would the lady who has just complained of weariness feel that she had taken a complete rest from her labors if she had merely gone home and slept all she wanted to?"

The lady in question, being thus pressed, said "no." She must say that her idea of "taking a rest" meant going out to town, meeting new people, having a good time, with complete change of environment and doing nothing that she had been in the habit of doing.

"You see," said the Portmidgy woman in an oracular way, "that a real rest does not come under consideration at all. Women can live without rest—most of us do—but we must have sleep, and the more we have of it the better we are. The early rising hummingbird has happily expressed it. When I was a child, it was in the fullness of its vigor, and that wonderful poem, 'The Sluggard,' by Dr. Watts, was being continually quoted to me. Now I hate Dr. Watts then—and now! I was a slight, nervous child, and I needed sleep and lots of it. So do most people who are awake when they are awake and who are to sleep up in the constant procession of life.

"Let you, girls, if you were to cultivate the sleeping habit when you begin to grow fagged with summer heats and try and get 10 hours a night, the need of 'rest' women's be all so apparent. It is the woman who sleeps the most who the longest keeps her complexion smooth, her eyes bright, her heart young and her temper sweet. All the 'rest' in the world, as represented by traveling hither and thither and piazza hops and moonlight drives, isn't comparable as a beautifier and nerve tonic with steady habits and sound sleep. We don't need 'rest' in this busy world of ours. What we need is sleep. It is better than a holiday, and the poorest economy is that which stints itself of a cool and airy sleeping apartment. Better a stuffy or a poky parlor or a dim library than a room where noises come and heat and flies abide. I wish that I could emphasize what I mean in some altogether unforgetable way. I do not mean that holidays should be tabooed. I only mean that they should be enjoyed when they do come.

"When one's vitality is utterly exhausted from lack of sleep, no enjoyment of anything is possible. I know we American women are apt to talk about waste of time and say that we have too much to do to dream of lying in bed for nine or ten hours on a stretch. All the same we manage to squander time in talk on the piazza, and write pages and pages more than we need to in letters to our friends, and do 'drawn work' when it isn't needed, any more than a toad needs a side pocket."

Then the weary woman put down her teacup and picked up her parasol. "It's nearly 6," she said, and an energy born of a new resolution turned through her utterance, "and I'm going straight home to dinner and to bed."—Chicago Post.

Indoostanee Titles.

A few words of elementary instruction in Sanskrit and Hindoostanee about the meaning of the titles borne by the oriental potentates. The simplest of these royal titles is that of rajah, which is literally "king," but is applied even to a petty prince. A maharajah is a "great king"—usually a ruler who retains some degree of actual sovereignty and is not compelled to look to the British official resident at his court for authority to act. The feminine of rajah is rani, better known in the Anglo-Indian form of ranee, and this is the proper designation of a reigning Hindoo princess or queen.

A begum, whose characteristics every reader of Thackeray knows, is any princess or other lady of rank and wealth—the word being the Anglo-Indian term for the Hindoostanee begum, a "princess." Nawab is our familiar "nabob," which has its origin in the same Hindoostanee word. Officially a nawab is a deputy governor or viceroy. In pronouncing the word the a's should be given the value of a in "ah," and the accent placed on the final syllable. In rajah the a's are given the sound of a in father and is its natural sound.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Literary Department.

THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

SECOND ARTICLE.

A book so vast in its scope and so full of detail as the work of M. Leroy-Beaulieu it is impossible to treat within the limits of a newspaper column with any approach to fulness. All that can be done is to give an outline of its general scope and to touch upon two or three of its salient points. The volume is divided into eight books: 1. Nature, Climate and Soil. 2. Race and Nationality. 3. The National Temperament and Character. 4. History and the Elements of Civilization. 5. The Social Hierarchy, the Towns and Urban Classes. 6. Nobility and Clergy. 7. The Peasant and the Emancipation. 8. Mir, Family, and Village Communities. In our first article something was said of the climate, soil, and nationality of Russia, and the Russian people. Of the remaining subjects there are three especially which seem to us of particular interest,—Emancipation, Nihilism, and the Russian mir, or village community.

As everybody knows, the serfs were emancipated by the Czar Alexander II in 1861. But the conditions of that emancipation and the effects of it are not well understood in this country. It was clearly seen by the liberator that mere bodily freedom for the serfs would be to them a boon of doubtful value. Without land or property the freedmen would be absolutely dependent for the means of existence upon their former masters, and slavery would soon of necessity virtually be re-established. The Emperor resolved therefore to accompany the emancipation with a gift to the freedmen of enough indeed property to enable them to support themselves. The ukase of emancipation was therefore not only a proclamation of freedom, but a far-reaching and really revolutionary agrarian law. The land was nominally in the possession of the nobles, and even in Russia it is not advisable, even though it be theoretically possible, for the Czar to take away property from its owners without compensation. The new law was therefore something like the agrarian laws which have been passed by the British Parliament for the benefit of the Irish peasantry. The former proprietors were indeed compelled to part with a large amount of their land, but the freedmen were obliged to pay for it a sum determined as nearly as possible upon the rental value. In order to enable the peasants to pay this money, an advance was made to them by the government, which thus became the banker for millions of its former serfs. The payment of the loan was made as easy as possible by allowing it to run for forty-nine years, and as this payment began to run from the time when the loan was taken up by the freedmen, who were very slow about accepting the terms of the new law, it will not be until well into the twentieth century that the stupendous operation is completed and the former serfs become the real owners of the land they occupy.

There are, of course, many resemblances between this emancipation of the serfs by Alexander and the emancipation of the negro slaves in this country. In each case we have a body of men accustomed for many years to depend absolutely upon their masters for support, suddenly thrown upon their own resources. In each case we find the former slaves unable at once to adapt themselves to the new conditions, unable also to grasp the full conception of property rights. In each case it was found by the freedmen that freedom was not an unmixed blessing, and that the conditions of life were not at once made lighter by emancipation. In each case we find, too, that notwithstanding all the drawbacks, emancipation has been of tremendous value to the former subject race and perhaps of no less value to the former masters.

There are also some salient points of difference between the two emancipations. In Russia the serfs were of the same race as their masters; in America they were of a totally alien race. In Russia emancipation was accompanied by expropriation of lands for the benefit of the freedmen, in America it was accompanied by the gift of suffrage. In neither case has the gift accomplished all that was expected of it. But there is room for doubt whether on the whole the Russian plan has not been more practically successful than the American.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu treats Nihilism as a sort of organic moral and mental disease through which the young Russian of some education is very likely to pass on his way to full manhood. Most of the Nihilists are under twenty-five years of age. After that, unless they happen to be caught carrying on their propaganda and deported to Siberia, they are apt to settle down, with the acquisition of some property, into conservative citizens, who may believe theoretically in Socialism, but who do not take any further active part in propagating their belief, and who frown on attempts at murder and destruction. Although he does not say so in so many words, the author seems to think that Russia can take care of Nihilism.

Of late years a great deal has been written by sociologists upon the Russian village communities and their land tenure. The mir has been held up as an ideal example of socialism and the benefits it confers upon society. M. Leroy-Beaulieu, looking at it from a scientific point of view, tells us that communism is primitive and archaic; that it is found in Russia because the Russian people are several centuries behind their brethren in the rest of Europe, and intimates that the natural evolution of the race is more likely to eliminate communism altogether from the body politic than to bring it into use again as a solution of social problems.

In touching thus briefly upon a few of the many subjects discussed in this volume, we can not do more than give the reader a hint of its wealth of information and of its philosophical and logical structure. And we can not give even a hint of its picturesqueness or the beauty of its style, which, in the descriptive portions especially, approaches the poetic. As was intimated in our first article, the translation is an excellent one and the work is decidedly enriched by the frequent notes of the translator. It is provided with maps, a full table of contents and a fairly good index. The publishers, Messrs. G. P. Putnam & Sons, have left nothing to be desired in paper, typography or binding.

"SOCIAL TEST WORDS" AGAIN.

The article in a recent number of The Critic on "Social Test Words," which was noticed in this column two weeks ago, has brought out a number of replies, of which one of the best is the following.

To the Editors of the Critic:

Tomayto does very well to indicate the sound of *a* but when "New Englander" writes *tomarto* to indicate the broad sound—not the *short* sound, as "New Englander" calls it—the combination is one to make angels weep. We have no idea that "New Englander" pronounces the word as he writes it. * * * I would suggest that "New Englander" leave the *r* out of his spelling of the pronunciation of tomato altogether, or else put it on at the end, where so many New Englanders put it, when the next word begins with a vowel, and say, for example, "this *tomahter* is is ripe." He would then, at least, have respectable, even if undiscriminating company.——Another thing troubles "New Englander." He finds that the dressmakers and the carpenters in his locality pronounce the vowels in the unaccented syllables of such words as *novel, Latin, curtain, mountain*, etc., and that the members of society do not. *They* say *nov'l, Lat'n, curt'n* and *mount'n*. Alas for society! The dressmakers and the carpenters have control, at some periods of their lives, attended the public schools, in which "New Englander" understands that the pupils are actually *taught* to say Latin and not *Lat'n*. "Society" probably does not. There are people not in "society" who do not attend the public schools, and they do not pronounce the vowel in the unaccented syllable either. They say: "She am reach'n de ash' bov"; "Pu down de cut'ns"; "We'se go'n' to de mount'ns."——Now if "New Englander," whenever he is troubled as to the pronunciation of a word of this class, would look in his Webster again, instead of listening to the fashionable craze of "society," and would notice very particularly whether the vowel in the unaccented syllable is *italicized* or not, he would know whether to omit it or not in the pronunciation. He would find that, while it is correct to say *sev'n, heav'n, giv'n*, etc., and while the "courtesman" who jaws about the *e-vil* that the *dev-il* does, is only indulging in a bit of clerical mannerism, it is altogether wrong to say *curt'n* and *Lat'n*. Perhaps I ought to add that he will find no authority for either *curtung* or *seeing*. "New Englander" made his appeal to the dictionary, like a little man, in the case of *tomahter*; let him continue this course and he will eventually learn to speak correctly, even if not in "good form." In conclusion, allow me to say that I have not the remotest idea who "New Englander" is. I am a New Englander myself. I live in New England until I was 25, and am familiar with the orthoepic peculiarities of the good people of those parts. The best of them unconsciously have certain distressing ways of saying things; but not even the worst of them say "*Parse* me the *barsnet*."

CHARLES F. D. DOUGLAS.

Brooklyn, Aug. 23, 1893.

LITERARY NOTES.

The magnificent structure for our National Library in Washington, begun in 1888 and to be finished in 1897, will be the largest building ever designed simply for the library purposes. In style, it will be of the Italian Renaissance, harmonizing fairly enough with the Capitol near by; and its walls will be of a fine, light colored granite. In the octagonal rotunda, which is 160 feet in diameter and capped by a copper-covered dome, will be the magnificent marble-finished reading room. This will be 100 feet in diameter and 195 feet high in the center; in it will be room for 300 readers, while in the surrounding alcoves will be private rooms for about forty special students. The three stacks for the wings set apart for the storing of the books are called to be built of non-combustible materials, the shelves being of iron and the floors of marble. As these stacks have an aggregate capacity of probably more than 1,800,000 volumes, and the Congressional Library at present contains less than 700,000, the result of forty years of collecting, it will be many a year before any additional space will be required, notwithstanding the fact that two copies have to be sent there, of every publication copyrighted in the United States. Six millions of dollars have been set apart for the needs of the undertaking, and 500 men in different parts of the country are employed upon work directly connected with it. And when, early in 1897, it is turned over to the government, it will be very near to perfect in its appointments. Fireproof, with absolutely efficient apparatus for heating and ventilating, it will contain a handsome office for the librarian, private reading rooms for Congressmen, rooms for the exhibitions of maps, instruments or special collections, for printing and binding and repairing, and for copyright work. In the attic will be a restaurant for readers too busy to go out for luncheon. In spite of the efforts and devices of the contractors, the progress of construction must be slow, as it is a building made to stand for ages, but when completed, it will be a worthy home and monument for the literary product of American minds.

In September Blue and Gray, Mr. Edwin Lewis Sutter makes a very forcible plea for a Pan-American Congress to accept a system of bimetallic currency that shall be uniform throughout all of America south of the Great Lakes. Mr. Sutter thinks that by this means the United States could not only control all of the foreign trade of South America, Central America, and Mexico, but could force all Europe to our terms, and bring the money center of the world to this continent.

The late Mr. John Addington Symonds was not one of those who cultivate literature on a little oatmeal. Probate of his will has just been granted, and it appears that he left personality valued at over $75,000.

Unconnected by the best technical description of the buildings of the World's Fair, and also of the machinery exhibits, is that in course of publication, from week to week in The Scientific American.

A Century of Girlish Dialect.

The letters of the excellent Miss Helena Weeks, written in 1793, "on Subjects of Importance to the Happiness of Young Females," have long passed into the dusty regions of ancient libraries; but when she added from her long experience as a governess, "a few practical Lessons on the Improprieties of Language and Errors of Pronunciation, which frequently occur in common Conversation," she touched upon a subject of perennial interest, still green after a hundred years.

In looking over her lists of vulgar errors it is curious to find that the very peculiarities we now associate with Mr. Samuel Weller are among those from which it was necessary to wean young ladies of good family in London a century ago. The teacher warns them not to say "wea" and "winegar," "vi.." and "vinegar" and "vitch." She begs them on no account to be heard saying, "inconwenient," "howsever," "hissel," "afeard" or "attackted." She warns them against "nothink" and "handkercher" and "Lunnon." Other inelegancies, still heard freely in high circles in England, and sometimes also in America, were the object of solicitude to this good lady in 1793. The omission of the final *g* and of the preliminary *h*, the use of "wile" and "peace" for "while" and "whelp" and "pease"—on these Anglicisms the governesses of a century have, it would seem, labored in vain. Other peculiarities, then vulgar or audible, seem now to have disappeared. Does anyone now say "nymphen" and "triumpha," of which she also complains? In some cases she simply records a swing of the pendulum, which has since vibrated the other way. She bids them, for instance, say "obeege" for "oblige." Now this was the gentlest pronunciation of the time, as we know, for instance, by Goldsmith's famous couplet:

"Dreading e'en fools, by flatterers besieged;
And so obliging that he ne'er obliged."

Webster and Choate said "obeeged," but we do not now hear it. Miss Weeks also affords an instance of the final exit of a very obvious pronunciation based on etymology, but now curious. She tells her pupils that they must not say "pina'fore," but "pin'fore." The reason is plain: "a'fore" was a vulgarism. But in this, as in many other cases, the vulgarism has got the upper hand, and euphony is stronger than etymology. Fancy an opera of Pinafore.—Harper's Bazar.

Starving and Walking.

A young English girl afflicted with an undesirable amount of adipose tissue has succeeded in reducing herself of a large amount of it without injuring her health by following the regimen given below. She began by getting up at 6 o'clock every morning and taking a three mile walk before breakfast without considering the weather. At 9 o'clock she had a large cup of coffee, with very little sugar, and a slice of dry bread. Then she occupied herself as she liked until 2 o'clock, when more bread and some vegetables composed her meal. At 5:30 she was off for another long walk, followed by a cup of tea and a few dry biscuits. Ninety days of this regimen reduced her weight from 185 to 145 pounds.—New York Sun.

The Essence of Politeness.

A well bred Frenchman is nothing if not polite. At a recent soiree the subject of ladies' ages was being discussed. "And how old should you take me to be?" queried a fine looking dame to a male acquaintance of French birth.

"Pardon, madam, but I cannot guess," answered the gentleman.

"Then, monsieur, I will tell you," said the lady. "Yesterday was my birthday, and I am just——"

"Indeed, but you don't look it," gallantly interrupted the other, with an eloquent shrug.—Boston Courier.

The countries relatively richest in horses are Norway, Sweden and Argentine and Uruguay. Austria has the most sheep, Servia the greatest relative number of pigs to population. The poorest in horses is Italy; in cattle, Portugal; in sheep, Belgium; in dogs, Greece.

A Race of Six Footers.

The tallest people in the world of whom there are any accounts are the Patagonian Indians. These people, though not absolutely gigantic, are never under 6 feet in height and are bulky in proportion.

In Cuba etiquette requires that a request from one smoker to another for a light must always be honored.

KING OF LANGUAGES.

ENGLISH DESTINED TO BE THE WORLD'S VEHICLE OF SPEECH.

The Progress of the English Language Within the Last Hundred Years—Qualities Which Make It a Conqueror Everywhere—Other Dialects.

Of all people, we who speak the English have the best right to be proud of our language. It is without question the king of languages and has proved itself a conqueror wherever it has gained a foothold. For it is peculiarly adapted to every race, clime and condition. Its extensive adaptability is illimitable, and it is remarkably and aggressively voracious, for wherever it goes it sounds the death knell of all its rivals. Coeval with its entrance into Great Britain it began its work of destruction. The real British, the Cymric or Welsh, Erse or Irish, the Gaelic of Scot and the Manx of the Isle of Man all went down before it, it may be said, for the British Celtic is absolutely gone from the earth, and the others must soon follow and become like many languages of the past, for what remain of them at the present time are entirely local. It is noticeable that, in addition to those cited, it conquered and banished the Norse, the Norman-French and several other tongues which made an effort to transplant themselves on English soil, and is still and will continue to be at work throughout the world, planting itself and at the same time displacing others.

It is not long since French was the language to a traveler upon the continent, but at this time we are proud to say that English is by far superior because it is more frequently spoken. It has become the commercial language. It is being taught in the schools of all nations, and no English speaking man need fear that he may not make himself understood in any part of the world when employing this language as a means of communication.

Professor Grim of Berlin says of the English language that it has a thorough power of expression such as no other language ever possessed. It may truly be called a world language, for no other may venture to compare with it in richness, resonableness and solidity of texture. Prevost Paradol, a learned Frenchman, says that neither Russia nor Germany, supposing that they should attain the highest fortune, can pretend to impede the current of things nor prevent that solution, relatively near at hand, of the long rivalry of European races for the ultimate colonization and domination of the universe. He says further that "the world will not be Russian nor German nor French, it will be neither Spanish, but it will be Anglo-Saxon."

No clearer or truer description of the languages enumerated, with their relative differences, ever appeared in type than is conveyed in the following poem:

Greek's a harp we love to hear.
Latin is a trumpet clear.
Spanish like an organ sweets.
Italian rings its brilliant bells.
France, with many a frolic mien,
Tunes her sprightly violin.
Loud the German rolls his drum
When Russia's flashing cymbals come.
But Briton's sons may well rejoice,
For English is the human voice.

The English, Russian, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and Scandinavian are the most powerful languages with the sounds of Christian civilization, because they are the tongues of vigorous people. With the exception of the English, these are all indigenous and die if transplanted. The United States is the youngest of powerful countries, yet it is a cemetery of many languages. For instance, French, one of the sweetest of tongues, threatened to become the national language. Louisiana was settled by people of the French nation, who brought their language with them and planted it upon that soil in anticipation of its growth. Instead, however, of its growing and spreading over the country, it began to weaken, and it will soon disappear from the memories of the inhabitants of that state.

It is only necessary to note the population according to these several languages to realize the unchangeable future of the English, now striking on and on over the face of the earth with wonderful impetuosity and a vigor that will not be restrained.

English is spoken by 90,000,000 of people; Russian, 75,000,000; German, 50,000,000, French, 40,000,000; Spanish, 38,000,000; Italian, 20,000,000; Portuguese, 15,000,000, and Scandinavian, 9,000,000. Within the control of the government of these several languages England rules over 255,000,000 of people who do not as yet speak the English language, and the other seven have only 75,000,000 outside of themselves—an astonishing difference.

It must be remembered, besides, that the English language is divided into two governments only, while the other six are divided into 26, all of whom are filled with bitter enmities, one for the other, while they are and it appears ever will be using every device and pretense to supplant and coerce the other, but it is just as noticeable that England and the United States are now and will ever continue at peace. To those who have carefully and without prejudice minds considered the subject there can be no doubt that the English will eventually become the universal language of the earth, and when we observe the astonishing strides it has made in the past it may aptly be remarked that the time is not far distant, particularly if it advances into foreign countries and continues the rate of progress which it has attained for the past 50 years.

It was through the medium of the Dutch language that the Japanese carried on their foreign correspondence until within a few years. Now they have changed to the English, and in more than 50,000 schools in Japan English is being taught, while the sons of the most wealthy and titled families are sent to our colleges to complete their education, where English is spoken and our manners predominate.

It is estimated that since the building of that famous Tower of Babel there have been 4,500 distinct languages and 3,500 colloquials, or 5,000 different forms of speech. At the present time 600 of the primary languages are dead, leaving only 900 spoken all over the earth, with about 2,500 colloquials.—Philadelphia Times.

THE LITERARY LETTER.

Rich Rewards That Come to Men of Talent and Fame.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—For an article comprising less than 3,000 words and published in the September number of one of the leading magazines the sum of $3,000 was paid, which is at the rate of a little over 20 cents a word, and this payment has been spoken of as one of the largest ever made for a magazine article. But there have been many cases in which editors have been perfectly justified in paying a much higher rate than that for contributions to their magazines.

It is a tradition in Great Britain that Charles Dickens received the largest sum ever paid for a short story, having furnished Robert Bonner a good many years ago a story of some 20,000 words for which he received a check for $5,000. Mr. Dickens was amazed at what he regarded as the magnificence of Mr. Bonner's proposition, and it was regarded in literary and publishing circles in Great Britain as so extraordinary that even to this day it is one of the most interesting traditions in publishing circles. Dickens once told his nearest friend, John Forster, that if he had been paid for a dozen works such high rates as he received from Mr. Bonner his writings would have brought him more than half a million pounds, or $2,500,000.

It is not known exactly what the British poet Swinburne was paid for the advance copies of his latest long poem for American publication, but the report prevails in publishing circles that he received $5,000 for it. In addition to that a newspaper paid telegraphic tolls of $7,000 in order that it might secure ahead of all possible rivalry this poem for publication in New York city.

Mr. Gladstone has been paid as high a rate as $1 a word for a magazine article, he having received $2,500 for a short essay. Colonel Ingersoll has been paid nearly as large an amount as that for some of his magazine contributions, and ex-Senator Ingalls was, according to excellent information, offered $10,000 for 10 articles the length of which was to be determined by himself, the single stipulation being that the minimum number of words they were each to contain should be 1,000. Had such a rate been paid for the magazine article concerning which so much comment now prevails in literary circles, the writer would have received about $8,000 instead of $1,600.

Edward Everett, for a series of short essays published many years ago in the New York Ledger, received at the rate of $.00 apiece, and as no one of them was longer than a single column of the Ledger, the rate paid to him was something like a

BRET HARTE.

dollar a line. When it is known that a rate equivalent to from 15 to 20 cents a line is considered most satisfactory by many of the most distinguished authors, and that the rate of a cent a word is regarded as tempting and remunerative employment by many other authors, it is easy to see how great Mr. Everett's earnings were in comparison to others.

Henry Ward Beecher frequently earned as much as $100 for a short article, say of 1,000 words, which required perhaps less than an hour to write, and he received in one sum $25,000 for his novel of "Norwood," then the largest sum ever paid to an American author in advance for a single story. Washington Irving made a contract with his publishers for a life of Washington, which was so remunerative that he was able to live very handsomely for the rest of his life upon the income received by the investment of that money.

Of living Americans probably Mark Twain and Bret Harte have received the largest sums for magazine contributions, excepting those occasional payments made to men who have gained great distinction in other spheres of activity than the literary. Bret Harte received, much of it in advance, $8,000 for a single short story completed in three installments, although it was expected when the contract was made that the story would be much longer than that. He has frequently received as much as $2,000 for a single short story of 4,000 or 5,000 words, and even now, when his work is not in so great demand as used to be the case, he commands a rate equivalent to about 20 cents a word.

Mark Twain two years ago entered into contract to furnish a number of letters from Europe at the rate of $1,000 a letter. There were to be not less than 12 of them, and the length of them was to be determined by himself. He also received $8,000 for the serial rights in America of a new novel which he had just written, so that his payments from this one source practically made at one time amounted to $18,000, which publishers say in proportion to the work done is the largest sum received by any professional writer for literary work.

James Redpath, who after many years of hard work with his pen—during which he published some very successful books—was attended by his experience to speak of the possibility of large earnings, once said that it was a curious fact that with one or two exceptions in favor of those who managed immortality by their pens the richest rewards came to men and women who had not made a profession of literature, but had taken up the pen in a desultory sort of way. These were celebrities who had gained fame and success by some extraordinary achievement in politics, war, exploration or science. Mr. Redpath added that probably the best that a literary man could hope for, all things working in his favor, was an earning capacity of from $7,000 to $8,000 a year, and he believed this sum could be secured only after many years of patient waiting and work and could only be earned for a few years when a man is in the prime of life. E. L. EDWARDS.

Hard of Hearing All Around.

Toward the close of a religious convention he did not long since a prominent "brother" arose and said that, while not wanting to find fault or complain in any way, yet he did wish—and he felt sure that many others would agree with him—that women could contrive to speak a little louder in public. It so happened that the "brother" himself was not overloud in voice, and at this juncture in his discourse a well-known woman who was sitting at the extreme other end of the hall put her hand to her ear and in clear, distinct tones that could be heard in every part of the building called out: "Will the brother please speak a little louder? We can't quite hear what he says."—New York Times.

Charged Accordingly.

Guest—How's this? Twenty-five cents for that dish? It's marked 10 cents on the bill of fare.

Waiter—Yes, sir. That's for tomaytoes. You asked for tomatoes. When you want style and luxury at this eatin house, you pay for it. See?—Chicago Tribune.

SOUTH CHEYENNE CANON.

Sweet canon, all hail! and adieu!
My heart leaps rejoicing to you,
Or coming or going no spot is so fair.
No skies are so blue, no such wine in the air;
No brook ever sang such sweet songs otherwhere;
And no friends than your friends are more true.

I have stood on "the Peak" when the day
Was a bit of the heavenly way,
All golden and light, breezy-blown and sun-kissed;
And high over valley and plain, cloud and mist,
My hand I flung out to "the Canon" and kissed,
For my heart wandered thither always.

Oh cliffs towering up to the sky,
So rugged, and mighty, and high,
Your jagged tops etched on the ultramarine
Of the heavens beyond, and the silvery sheen
Of the firs and the balsams just glinting between,
Entrancing, defying the eye.

Ah slopes leading down to the earth,
Where human attainment hath birth,
And saying "Come up, oh, ye toilers below,
To the land of blue skies and perpetual snow,
And feel the effulgence of heaven's own glow—
Where of Hope there is never a death."

Oh, dear little brook dancing on,
O'er your wind-about pathway of stone
All day and all night singing "Rest, rest, rest!
Slumber and dreaming sweetest and best,
In this, and of the lotus and bee of the blest,
Till the headaches and heartaches are gone."

And oh for the blossoms so fair
That nestle and smile everywhere
The aster of purple with center of gold!
The golden-rod flaunting and dazzling and bold,
And the pale little mallow so fragile and cold
As it nods in the frost presaging ann.

What wonder the poet would sleep
On the side of your mountains so steep;
Away from the lowlands of sickness and pain,
Lulled soft by the brook and the whippings of rain
On the pines and the hollows of waving wild grain,
Where the stars and the moon vigils keep!

Some day in the winter so blue
How my heart will leap yearning to you,
When I stumble along with the chill frown of Fate
Which follows me early, and follows me late,
And knock all in vain at the Muse's locked gate.
Sweet canon, all hail! and adieu!

BRET HARTE.

Sept. 10, 1893.

THE OFFSPRING.

My pigmy counterpart, the poet wrote
Of his dear child the darling of his heart,
Then longed to clutch the stupid printer's throat
That set it up—"My pig my counterpart"
—Anthony Hope in Harper's Weekly.

POET OF NATURE'S UNFORTUNATES.

If one of nature's sad things,
To softly sing of sorrow,
Destines a minor rhythm
From a sing-song to borrow,

For such a one my portals
Are open all day long,
And the voices I make hold audience
Are here for saddest singing.

Should it be some lame bird
Upon a glass crutch leaning,
A butterfly whose one wing
Her tearful eyes are weeping,

Or bumble bee a doughty,
Fierce fellow, minus stinger,
Most sufferingly I'll fashion
Songs suited to each singer.

A gnat need not go begging,
A cripple of a cricket,
An ant with home invaded,
While I can fill the ticket.

As nature's poet laureate
I'll pen with mournful gladness
For each of nature's sad things
My sweetest song of sadness.

—M. Dawson Phelps in New York Sun.

I HAD KNOWN YOU.

If I had known you—oh, if I had known you—
In other days when youth and love were strong,
I would have raised a temple to enthrone you
On some fair pinnacle of cloudless song.

If you had touched me then with your dear laughter,
As now its echo smites me in my grief,
I would have given my soul to you, and after
Lived in my love, grown old in my belief.

If you had loved me—oh, you would have loved me—
Earth would have worshiped us, its seers sublime,
My song had been a psalm, and saints had proved me
Prophet and priest, your poet for all time.

—W. S. Blunt.

A Fly Down His Back.

"It is curious, said a traveler, how a little thing will bother a man. I sat the other day in a train with a man who was greatly disturbed by a fly. You know how a fly will sometimes stick to you, and you can't get rid of it. The man brushed at this fly a dozen times, but every time the fly was back the instant the threatening hand had passed. It lighted on his neck, on his forehead, on top of his head and all around, and it would fly down his back.

"Then he was disturbed. He wriggled and twisted and stuck out his chest and did everything but lean back, but the fly refused to come out. At last an idea struck him. He took out of his pocket a leather pocketbook and folding it by its back put it down his back and then pinned his collar as far away as he could, and in an instant the fly was out and away.

"He relaxed. He had been before as though everything in the world was going against him, but he looked now as though somebody had left him a fortune.—New York Sun.

To Prevent Writer's Cramp.

Scrivener's cramp or writer's wrist, as it is sometimes called is induced by the use of too small a pen holder. The pen holders in common use are too small to allow a firm grip to be taken, and the result is the fingers close down tightly in an effort to hold the pen securely, and the long tension results in cramps. Men who write habitually with a penholder three or four times as large as those commonly employed never have trouble with their fingers or wrist. The best way to enlarge the holder is to take a lead pencil, remove the rubber tubing which can be had in any rubber store and place it on the holder. This gives a larger stem and affords a soft surface, which does not need to be grasped so tightly.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Story About Napoleon Bonaparte.

It is astonishing how few people believe the old story that Napoleon Bonaparte put a check for 100,000 francs on a silver 5 franc piece and that the coin got in circulation in France. They say that the people did not want the 5 franc piece and that in order to create a demand for silver money of that denomination the emperor resorted to the device mentioned. The check, or treasury order, was written on as fine paper and made in the common way. It would be interesting to know, if this story be true, how many 5 franc pieces have been broken open since the story of the check was first circulated.

THE PEOPLE

Are Organized for Battle and for Spoils.

IT WAS A LIVE CONVENTION

But Free From Blood and Broils—Yarnell Fires Leddy out of Camp, For Pledges He did Break—Leaders who Captured Cookies—The Platform Takes the Cake.

The Populist convention has popped. Several modest looking terrors who have been cherishing swelling ambitions for some weeks past known only to a more or less numerous circle of friends have blossomed into beautiful candidacy. Others for some unknown reason failed to pop, and remained unregarded in some out of the way corner; while a few lonesome dark kernels who have been calling themselves Populists for at least a week, are still wondering what was the matter with them.

Sam Yarnell and Giles Otis Pearce jiggled the hopper, Attorney Finn of Cripple Creek and Chairman Dickson of the County Central committee kept a good fire going, Cripple Creek furnished the salt and Colorado Springs the butter, and Chairman Jackson of Monument mixed them up, and some little boys who had no name enrolled in the corner and pre-emptied they did not like corn anyway.

MORNING SESSION.

The convention was called to order by the chairman of the County Central committee. O. P. Jackson was elected temporary chairman and L. M. Pritchard of Cripple Creek, Secretary pro tem.

Almost immediately a live party was started by an alleged attempt to capture the convention in the interests of the Central committee. Mr. Yarnell of Manitou opened the fight by a speech in which he made that accusation, claiming that it was intended to shut out some of the delegates in favor of a man who had been agitator to the cause of the party, including he named Mr. Vickery as the man he meant.

Mr. Bolinger of Cripple Creek, who was accused of being one of the prime schemers, disclaimed any knowledge of the alleged combination, and Judge Abbott spoke to the same effect.

An attempt was made to have the chairman nominate a Committee on Credentials, but this failed, and a committee was obtained by nominating ten persons in open convention. They were: James Beaver, Park, Mr. Smith, Custer, A. V. Nichols, Peyton, C. W. Trowbridge, Colorado City, M. N. Sutton, Colorado Springs; Dr. Barton, Monument, T. V. Abbott, Colorado Springs, Mr. Long, Wood and Park, A. Doyle, Barry, John Corrigan, Bull Mountain.

A committee on permanent organization and one on resolutions were also appointed, and the convention took a recess.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

It was some time after the hour set for the reassembling of the convention that the Committee on Credentials was ready to report. Three contesting delegations were seated, Chairman Jackson calling them in alphabetically. Chairman Jackson said that Mr. George Musser of this city would make a point to break the monotony. Mr. Musser said that he was not here as a delegate but as a plain American citizen, and his heart and sympathy were with the cause of the plain people. His opinions were not those of any one of the present. He believed that the people should take care of the government, not that the government should take care of the people. He believed in free trade, in the honest money and a currency redeemable in coin. But he believed that in the present crisis these matters might be laid aside and the single plank adhered to of free coinage at the ratio of sixteen to one. He had been an honest and patriotic Democrat, but in the present condition of affairs he felt that his place was no longer in the Democratic party but with the plain American citizens. He might be called an alarmist or a calamity howler, but he believed that there was at present a tendency in this country towards the condition of affairs which prevailed at the time of the French revolution when Louis XIV and Marie Antoinette sacrificed their lives on the scaffold for the welfare of the French people. In closing Mr. Musser reiterated his determination to stand out for the rights and interests of the plain people, and again avoided the use of the word Populist or an endorsement of the party.

BRINSON ALSO BREAKS MONOTONY.

Chairman Dickson of the county committee was called on for a speech but declined. Then there were loud calls for "Brinson." Mr. Brinson was harmlessly standing in the rear of the room and remained there until the presiding officer invited him to come forward "and confess his sins." Thus challenged, Mr. Brinson came forward. He said that he was a Democrat and not a Populist. It was not proper for him to address the convention, nor was it proper for him to be invited to speak before them. But since he had been forced into a speech he trusted they would hear what he had to say. He agreed with Mr. Musser as to the suffering and grievances of the laborers and producers, but he went no further. He was a Democrat and had not abandoned ship in the party and its principles. It was no more fair to charge insincerity against the Democrats who declared themselves to be friends of silver than against the Populists who made the same professions. He admired the boldness of the Populists, but he also believed that he was right and acted according to his convictions.

The convention appeared to relish Mr. Brinson's plain talking, and a call was made for a Republican to present that side of the situation, but further proceedings in this line were headed off by the return of the Committee on Credentials. Of the precincts included in the call the representation was as follows: Eastonville, 1; Husted, 1; Colorado City, 3 precincts, 6; Woodland Park, 1; Manitou, 2 precincts, 2; Sun View, 1; Edgerton, 1; Falcon, 2; Roswell, 1; Green Mountain Falls, 2; Peyton, 1; Colorado Springs, precincts 30 39 inclusive, 17; Barry, 5; Fremont, 2 precincts, 3; Cripple Creek, 5. The following precincts were not represented: Cache Rocks, Fountain, El Paso, Florissant, Four Mile, Hayden Divide, Palmer Lake, Ivywild, precincts 27, 28 and 29 of Colorado Springs, Rampart and Lawrence. The committee also recommended that the following towns not mentioned in the call be allowed representation: Buena Vista, 2; Altman, 1; Beaver Park, 2; Mound City, 2. This gave a total convention of 53 delegates, of whom 27 were from the Cripple Creek district. The report of the committee was adopted.

Next came the report of the Committee on Organization and order of business, to the effect that the temporary organization be made permanent and giving the order in which nominations should be made.

THE PLATFORM.

The Committee on Resolutions then presented its report, as follows: The Populists of El Paso county in convention assembled hereby declare their fealty and renew their allegiance to the People's party, and the principles and policies advocated by that party.

And we hereby make our most solemn protest against, and denounce the shameless and treasonable misrule of the two great factions of the money power which only strive with each other to show the meanness of their degradation to that power and their desire to obtain the booty derived therefrom and remain in its service.

It is indeed a terrible state and condition to which we have arrived, in the closing years of the nineteenth century, and a superior intelligence alone can foretell the outcome of these conditions. Dark days have come to this republic and may come again. A reign of terror may come upon us inaugurated not by the common people who love peace, but by the over reaching, the greedy, the avaricious. The flag of freedom may yet be trailed in the dust and trampled on a season of bribery and corruption such as the world has never seen—and a character might may come to the human race than was known to medieval times, but we who belong to the great plain people and live "afar in God and in God can look through the darkness and see the dawning of a better day for the republic, a day wherein the rights of the people shall be no longer ignored by their agents and servants in the servant of government or elsewhere—a day when money the life giving blood of commerce shall be restored to its former use, when such corporations trusts and combines shall no longer rule or ruin.

And further more believing that the world is going forward instead of backward and knowing that our sister State of Wyoming has for the past twenty years tried equal suffrage for women as well as men and found none but good results to follow, we feel justified in presenting the same policy to the voters of Colorado for their approval.

Also be it resolved, that this convention that all laws should originate with and be subject to the approval or rejection of the people, therefore we favor as a fundamental principle of the government the adoption of the initiative and referendum.

Resolved, that if the federal government fails to restore to the people the money of the constitution we recommend that steps be taken by the proper State authorities for the creation of a suitable depository for the storage of silver bullion, and the issuance of certificates thereon which shall be receivable for all taxes and debts due the State, said certificates shall represent units of value from one to twenty, each unit to correspond to the deposit of one ounce of silver and each unit shall be equivalent to a full unit of gold in the State which shall be legal tender.

Resolved, that we, the People's party of El Paso county, do appreciate and extend our thanks to our Senators and Representatives in Congress for their noble fight in our behalf on the silver question.

Resolved, that we heartily endorse the patriotic sentiments of our chief magistrate, Governor Waite and rejoice in the adoption of our principles and policy by eminent citizens of our State who have hitherto acted with the so-called Democratic and Republican party.

Resolved, that as patriotic Americans we believe that love of our country should be taught in the public schools and at our firesides.

Mr. Giles Otis Pearce moved as an amendment to the resolution concerning national finance, a proposition for the issuing of "souvenirs" by the State, these souvenirs to be equal in weight and value to the coins issued by the general government. Mr. Pearce supported his resolution by a set speech of considerable length, but the amendment was summarily laid on the table.

ROASTING SENATOR LEDDY.

Mr. Sam Yarnell then threw a bomb shell into the convention by the following resolution.

Whereas, M. A. Leddy, Populist Senator from the Third district, by his actions and votes in the Ninth General Assembly of the State of Colorado, has plainly shown his antagonism to the Populist party by voting to defeat a bill in harmony with the platform upon which he was elected, and

Whereas, The records plainly show that the said M. A. Leddy voted against the motion to place Labor bills at the head of the Senate calendar; he voted for the amendment that placed the Employers Liability bill; and against the motion to recede from said amendment; he voted for the amendment to Bill 30 which made it criminal for labor to organize for self protection and against the motion to recede from said amendment; and

Whereas, The actions and votes of the said M. A. Leddy has been inimical to the best interests of the laboring classes who rallied around his standard last fall, and in violation of the platform and personal pledges upon which he was elected, he has thus shown himself to be a traitor to the Populist party and the labor organization who endorsed and aided in electing him Senator. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Populist party in convention assembled on this the 16th day of September, 1893, do hereby repudiate the said M. A. Leddy; that we charge him with flagrant violation of platform and personal pledges upon which he was elected Senator and of open and express hostility to the doctrines and precepts of the Populist party and organized labor. And be it

Resolved, That the immediate resignation of the said M. A. Leddy would only be a fitting apology for his crime of ingratitude and treachery.

Mr. Yarnell explained that he offered this resolution on behalf of the Trades Assembly of Colorado Springs, and threatened the convention with the loss of the labor vote if this resolution was not adopted. He said the laborers of the county were already well disposed towards the Republican representative, Mr. Humphrey, who had kept all his pledges and been consistently their friend. Many of the delegates were of the opinion that the resolutions were out of place at this time, but under the influence of Mr. Yarnell's eloquence and threats they were finally adopted viva voce, no voice being heard in the negative.

Mr. Pearce then endeavored to secure another chance for his souvenir resolution, but without success.

The report of the Committee on Resolutions was then adopted.

CHOSING THE CANDIDATES.

The chair appointed tellers and the convention proceeded to select candidates. First on the list was the County Treasurer. Lawyer Finn of Cripple Creek nominated Chas. A. Keith, treasurer of the Anaconda company. Mr. Ryan of Mound City, who said he was a workingman, nominated O. T. Ross of Mound City, and Mr. S. T. Bolinger of the Cripple Creek Miner nominated Mr. A. D. Jones of Cripple Creek. Upon the first ballot, which was an informal one, Keith received 24 votes, Ross 32, and Jones 6. Mr. Finn moved to proceed to another informal ballot, but was not seconded; Mr. Bolinger withdrew Mr. Jones's name and the formal ballot resulted, Keith 30, Ross 32. Mr. Ross, who was a pleasant looking young man with a origan book and a pompadour, thanked the convention and volunteered to make financial reports every six months if he was elected.

For Sheriff Nominator Finn proposed Peter Bales. He said that Mr. Bales had done some things he ought not to have done, but not in the past two years, and he thought he would not any more. Mr. Yarnell seconded the nomination. James Brophy nominated Lly Wilson of Cripple Creek, and the candidacy was seconded by several delegates. The ballot resulted, Bales 38, Wilson 25. Several delegates voted against the customary courtesy of declaring the nomination unanimous.

For Clerk the nominations were Robert Martin of Colorado Springs, Hon. N. Wilson of the same city and Henry G. Berrey of Colorado Springs. The ballot showed Berrey 31, Wilson 22, Martin 9. Mr. Wilson's support consisted mainly of colored Populists who attempted to make a stand against the new recruits, but were badly outvoted.

Giles Otis Pearce brought Will DeCliver would make a good Assessor, and C. Knox Burton of Cripple Creek thought C. A. Trowbridge of Colorado City would make a better one. The convention agreed, with Mr. Burton by a vote of 37 to 9.

By this time many of the delegates had gone to supper and the remaining nominations were hurried as much as possible. James F. Smith of Cripple Creek was nominated for Surveyor by acclamation, but it took two votes to choose Dr. C. A. Smith of Colorado City for Coroner, his rival being W. A. Davis and Dr. C. B. Wilcox of Colorado Springs. Thomas C. Fox of Colorado City carried the nomination for School Superintendent by a unanimous vote. Five contestants toiled the scratch in the race for County Commissioner and it took five tents to decide the match. C. Y. Nichols of Peyton, Robert Donney of Roswell, Thomas Gwilim of Falcon, Harry McCauley of Roswell and John Evans of Eastonville, each had friends in the convention, but Mr. Donney finally came out a winner.

The former Central Committee was continued in office, and time being already late the convention adjourned.

The Unity Club.

The Colorado Springs Unity club has organized for the season of 1893 and 894 with the following officers: President, Rev. W. R. G. Moreen; vice-president, Mrs. Josephine Pearson; secretary and treasurer, Mr. Russell Prentice; social committee, Mr. J. D. Hill, Mrs. E. Harris Lewis and Mrs. Seth Baker.

The following interesting list of speakers and topics has been prepared.

Oct. 19, "Civil Service Reform," Mr. E. C. F. Krauss.

Nov. 2, "Organization of Labor," Rev. A. R. Kepner.

Nov. 16, "Profit Sharing," Rev. W. R. G. Moreen.

Dec. 7, "Nationalism," Rev. E. T. Carrington.

Dec. 21, "Single Tax," Mr. L. R. Burton.

Jan. 4, '94, "Equal Suffrage," Mrs. Virginia McCurdy.

Jan. 18, "Immigration," Mr. George R. Buckman.

Feb. 1, "Capital Punishment," Mr. T. M. Dickey.

Feb. 15, "Treatment of Crime," Rev. W. F. Slocum, D. D.

It is highly probable that near the close of the season, the club will be favored with a paper on "The Monetary Question," by Mr. [illegible] Hagerman.

After the opening paper on each evening (which it is expected will consume about three-quarters of an hour), the whole subject will be open for discussion.

The meeting of the club will be held in the Sunday School room of A. Soule's church.

Miss Hext's Recital.

At the Baptist church last week Miss Hext was the central figure in an entertainment which attracted a larger audience than has assembled in Colorado Springs for some time. Miss Hext had acquired quite a favorable reputation as an elocutionist before her departure for the east sometime ago, and there was a natural desire on the part of a good many Colorado Springs people to see how much she had improved during her absence. The verdict seemed to be a favorable one. The selections chosen were of a character to permit the display of a wide variety of emotion and expression, and the rendition was good. Miss Hext has a good voice, well trained, and natural talent, and does fair to acquire a reputation as an elocutionist of unusual ability. Her bookings in Greek costume were excellent.

The musical part of the programme was furnished by Mrs. L. E. Sedgwick, Mr. Herbert Stone and the College Rose quartet, consisting of Messrs. Barnes, Fields, Bach and Houck. Mrs. Sedgwick and Mr. Stone are both favorites with Colorado Springs audiences, and last evening received the usual hearty applause which they undoubtedly merit. The quartet singing was also deservedly applauded.

Mr. E. B. Rogan, manager of the Western Union Telegraph office here, has been called to Watertown, Wis., by a telegram announcing the death of his mother.

VOTES FOR GOLD.

WIVES AND WEALTH OF THE CRIPPLE CREEK REGION.

New Mills in Operation—The Cyanide Closed Temporarily—Rosebud and Gold and Globe Dropping Stamps Steadily—Late Mining News.

Special Correspondence of THE GAZETTE:

CRIPPLE CREEK, Sept. 15.—Proper, Hull & Co. are putting in chlorination works near the southern edge of town and have made such progress on their plant that they expect to be able to begin treating ore some time next week. The plant for the present will have a capacity of only five tons daily, but if the owners succeed as well in a practical application of this process as they have in their experiments, it will be enlarged in the near future. L. D. Proper, the senior member of the firm, has had considerable experience in the Black Hills in treating ore by the chlorination process and he feels confident that he can handle the ores of the district very successfully. It is the intention of the company to treat nothing but concentrates.

The Elford-Huntington mill is treating ore from Sam Burnside's Kathleen, located in Squaw Gulch near the French mill.

The Gold and Globe has ten stamps dropping steadily on Independence ore and the same number on Granite. Ten more are busy on custom work—the Grace Arthur extension, owned by W. M. Burris, furnishing the ore which is now being stamped. Fifty tons from the Gladstone will be run through after the Grace Arthur lot is finished. The other ten stamps are pounding away on dirt from the Gold and Globe placer which runs about $3 or $4 to the ton. This dirt is easily worked from 2 to 2½ tons to the stamp being run through every twenty-four hours. The strip of ground from which this dirt is being taken is 500 feet long, 20 feet wide and the pay dirt is 20 feet deep.

The Cyanide mill is temporarily closed, owing to its inability to secure concentrates enough to keep running steadily. Its owners are preparing to put in improvements valued at over $4,000, which will double the present capacity. Among the additions will be two sets of Cornish rolls which will equip the mill for the treatment of crude ores, which it is unable to handle at present owing to the lack of adequate crushing apparatus.

The Rosebud is treating ore from the Deerhorn, Eclipse and Great View and Raven, raw and roasted. With its usual push and enterprise the French syndicate is preparing to make an important addition to its plant in the shape of chlorination works, upon the foundations of which a force of men is now at work. They are also erecting a new and very complete assay office.

The saw mill of the Conductors' Mining and Milling company will be ready for work next week.

W. S. Stratton has let a contract to Orr, Peterson, Ferguson and Monahan to drift 100 feet from the Independence shaft under the open cut from which so much mining ore has been taken. A tunnel is being run in from the end of the cut. The drift is seventy feet below the cut, giving that amount of good stoping ground to work in. About seven men are employed, including those at work on the contract.

The White House No. 1, located near the Portland, on Battle mountain, shows a good vein four feet in width at a depth of twenty-two feet and is said to be heard from in the near future.

A vein seed 2 inches in width has been cut near the north end line of the Independence which Mr. Stratton believes is the Portland vein although the ore is of a somewhat different character.

One of the shafts in the Portland is now 70 feet deep and the other 60 and the mine is showing up better than ever, its shipments averaging a little over 60 tons per month, the average value of which is about $300 a ton. The vein is from 3½ to 5 feet in width, the pay streak being from 18 inches to 2 feet wide, while the rest of the vein is good milling ore. The Portland shipped a carload this week.

The Kentucky Belle, owned by the Elkton company of Colorado Springs, is the latest addition to the paying mines of Cripple Creek. It is located on Raven hill, just below the famous mine for which the hill is named, and is being worked under a lease by M. D. Mattoon, who has been hard at work for seven months hunting for pay ore on the Elkton properties without any remarkable success until the present week, when he struck it on the Kentucky Belle at a depth of fourteen feet. The vein is strong and well defined and is from six to seven feet in width with a pay streak ten inches wide on one wall and fifteen inches on the other. The ore in the pay streak runs about $150 to the ton. The Kentucky Belle is a remarkable example of the uncertainties of mining, as during the eleven months that Mr. Mattoon has been working he has sunk two shafts eighty feet deep, one sixty feet deep and a tunnel eighty feet long, without striking a vein, to hit it rich in a new place at a depth of only fourteen feet.

Cripple Creek now boasts of a new and well furnished hotel which opened its doors for the accommodation of the traveling public Tuesday evening. It is located on the south side of Bennett avenue, between Second and Third streets, in the large building formerly occupied by the Metropolitan theater, which has been entirely remodeled to fit it for hotel purposes.

The discontinuance of the suburban train on the Midland between Divide and Florissant has led many to believe that the suburban train has been entirely discontinued. This impression is entirely erroneous, and while the present rush of travel continues there is no danger of the suburban train being taken off; in fact it is thought that the suburban will be continued all winter.

A Letter from Captain De Coursey.

The following letter from Captain De Coursey will be read with interest:

COLORADO BUILDING, JACKSON PARK, CHICAGO, Ills., Sept. 8, 1893.

DEAR MR. BUCKMAN—I will please you to read of the great showing the grand old State of Pennsylvania made in the Fair yesterday, "Pennsylvania Day," when over 200,000 paid admissions were recorded, of which at least 50,000 were bona fide citizens of the Keystone State. Her badges were to be seen on every hand, and the Governor, with his numerous and gorgeously uniformed staff, the splendidly caparisoned "Philadelphia City Troop," and the "navy" boys of the well drilled naval reserve brigade of the Quaker City, joined in lending eclat to the occasion. There seems to be a universal feeling of gladness here in Chicago, that Pennsylvania beat New York so badly, by over 40,000, and really I do not wonder at it. The citizens of the Empire State seem to take very little interest in this Fair, and comparatively few of them are coming to it. It is difficult for anyone to find an opening for disparaging references to this glorious display, and the arrangements made for showing and seeing it, and yet I regret to say that many New Yorkers do seize the opportunity for invidious comparisons with Philadelphia or Paris, whenever such opportunity seems available. On New York day, Governor Flower was here, to be sure, but he was accompanied by only a few of his official family or of the members of the party now reigning in the Empire State, and he had to go outside of his party to get an orator for the day who cared to speak in glorification of the proceedings; whose past record has been consistently favorable to the Fair, although New York city did lose it, and whom the Chicago people would have listened to with equanimity. The Governor didn't fetch a single New York soldier or sailor along with him, and really it looked as though he only came to and countenanced the occasion, because he was compelled to. The paid attendance on that day was only 160,000, and would have been much less only that the Labor Day holiday folks swelled the crowd of sight-seers.

I think you will find my prediction to come true, that after this there will be no week showing an average daily attendance paid of less than 150,000, which will gradually run up to 200,000 and over, toward the last days. In fact, the Fair having been a great success in every other particular, now approaches the verge of a financial victory, which very few people looked for.

The success that appears to have rewarded my particular work, exceeds my expectations, considering the difficulties I have had to contend with. Some of these difficulties you are acquainted with, but others I cannot very well explain, and content myself with avoiding them. The want of financial support, to conduct an office of this kind as it should be conducted, and as I would use to conduct it, has militated against the accomplishment of some things and the limited line of literature which has been furnished to me, outside of that from El Paso county, has prevented me from making the show that would have delighted me in my work; and my inability to furnish inquirers with printed matter relating to particular districts in Colorado, regarding which I have given them verbal information, has been, as you can see, of positive disadvantage to said districts, because such inquirers are thereafter debarred from making references to freshen their memory concerning the matters of which I told them. Nevertheless, by considerable effort and correspondence, I have collected together quite a variety of Colorado literature for distribution. In addition to the Colorado Springs and El Paso county pamphlets you have sent to me, and with which our people are familiar, I have obtained from Colone. Faurat a good supply of his books upon the resources of Colorado in general, and in detail of counties and towns. Of these I have already distributed over 6000 copies, and he is so well pleased with my handling of them, that he has now ordered an entire carload of them for me. I have obtained from the D. & R. G. R. R. Co. a line of their illustrated Colorado pamphlets, embracing "The Rhymes of the Rockies," "Around the Circle," and "The Tourist's Hand-Book," besides a small note-book called, "Among the Rockies." From Durango I have obtained an attractive illustrated book on "Durango," which, however, has the disadvantage of being rendered bulky by the insertion of local advertising matter. From Messrs. Raymond and Whitcomb I have obtained a supply of their pretty pamphlet illustrating Glenwood Springs and the Hole Colorado. From The Manitou Mineral Water company I have received a big lot of their illustrated cards, showing some of the beauties of Manitou, and the bottling works and bathhouse. From Professor Hendricks of Denver I have been supplied with his pamphlets upon the product of gold and silver of the world (and of Colorado) for the past 400 years. From Steamboat Springs I have obtained a lot of their handsomely illustrated book showing their various remarkable springs and the beauties of the adjoining country and its attractions for the sportsman. All the above I have piled on my table, and with my Colorado Springs books and the newly arranged rows of our Colorado newspapers (forty-five of which I now get regularly) by their side, I am enabled to make a very pretty show of Colorado literature, the best showing made by any State on the grounds, I am told and believe.

This literature has attracted some attention, and the librarians of many of the State libraries have been to me and received a line of my printed matter for preservation and reference in their libraries. I am also sending a good deal of literature to people who write to me for it.

Yesterday I met a Mr. Paton, of England, who proposed going to California next week. I have induced him to alter his programme. He will stop at Colorado Springs and can do you to pay out a route for him through the beauties of Colorado, and then on to California. He wants to go over the Marshall Pass and I told him he must not miss Glenwood Springs, Aspen and Leadville, besides our own Colorado Springs and Manitou glories.

For to-day I must stop, signing myself,

Very truly your friend,
M. L. DE COURSEY.

The Calumet Plan.

On the Oct. 23 will be held the special meeting of the Calumet stockholders. The circular letter to them has been prepared and recites the following facts: That in order to get the property out of the hands of the receiver and to put it in working condition, a donation of one-fourth of a cent per share, according to his holdings, is asked from every stockholder; or if he desires, a stockholder may donate in stock at its market value a sufficient amount to pay the ¼c per share asked. This will pay $900 of floating debt and put the mine in shape to ship ore. It is thought that with a good management the mine should be able to ship enough ore to more than pay the notes amounting to $25,000, in a few months. These notes will be due in six months. The sentiment of the stockholders will also be asked regarding a change in the board of directors. Some of the directors have expressed a willingness to resign if the stockholders desire it.

JOHN KING KILLED.

Struck by a Rock Island Engine at Roswell.

John King, a Rio Grande trackman, was killed Thursday afternoon at 4:30 at Roswell. He was with a gang of workmen repairing the track and was sent south to flag a north-bound Rio Grande train.

After doing this he came back for some distance and stood by the track talking with A. Baur. They heard a Rock Island switch engine behind them coming south and Mr. Baur jumped in time to save himself. King was struck and almost instantly killed. His clothing was torn and his watch smashed to pieces.

Coroner Marlow was summoned and took charge of the remains. He held no inquest. King was 55 years old, was unmarried. He is thought to have a sister in Denver. An examination of his clothing brought to light $4.85 in money, and the Coroner found that he had left two $500 bills with his landlady. It is thought that he is possessed of other property in this city.

Mr. William R. Morton of Goodland, Kan., and Mrs. Marie F. Brainerd of this city were married at the residence of Mr. R. Agnew, 326 North Cejon street, Thursday afternoon, the Rev. E. E. Warner, pastor of the First M. E. Church, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Morton left over the Rock Island for Goodland last evening. Mr. Morton is trainmaster of the Rock Island at that point.

Mrs. Jane Kinnison died at her residence on Kiowa street Friday morning, at the age of 66 years. The interment will take place at Evergreen at 2 o'clock to-day.

The liabilities of Hall & Fowler of Manitou who assigned to F. D. Fox are placed at $777.66 and the assets at $403.66.

Count Orloff Davidoff and Count Alexis Orloff Davidoff, both of Russia, are among the distinguished guests at The Antlers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird, Mr. Rauber of Germany, Mr. A. Colombo of Italy, and Mr. Hugo Bace of New York, are a cook party at The Antlers.

The Colorado Springs Grist Milling company has filed an amendment to its articles of incorporation, increasing the capitalization from $5,000 to $10,000.

The High school cadets are once more drilling in good shape under Mr. Ryley's direction. It is expected that fifty of the boys will wear the uniform this year.

The Costilla street bridge is now completed and has been examined and found to be a safe, solid and substantial structure by the inspector employed by the city for that purpose.

Sweet and Dainty Dishes

For

The Dinner and Supper Table

Can always be prepared quickly

by using

Dr. Price's

Cream Baking Powder

It is distinguished as being the only pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder—free from ammonia, alum, lime or any other adulteration. All other baking powders leave traces of alkali or acid in the food. Dr. Price's is without a rival and is indispensable where the finest as well as the most wholesome food is desired.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

The Truly Democratic in Convention Last Evening.

A PRETTY LOVE WEDDING.

Another Paper Projected to Help the Populist Cause—The Opening of Colorado College—Notes in the Courts.

The largest Democratic primary ever held in this city assembled in Courthouse Hall Tuesday evening and nominated as delegates to the city convention twenty-six Democrats who are all wood, a yard wide and warranted neither to rip, ravel or fuse. It will be a surprise to many to learn that so large a number of them could be found in the city, but with an occasional exception, the sentiment was general against any endorsement of the office-seekers' ticket nominated last Saturday. The mass convention was very business like in its methods and performed its appointed work with neatness and dispatch.

Mr. Brinson, who is responsible for the call, brought the meeting to order soon after half past seven, and was elected chairman, Mr. Charles Pearson being chosen as secretary. A committee was appointed to select delegates to the city convention to be held on Friday, and the list of names as reported and approved by the convention was as follows:

First ward—Dr. D. L. Christopher, J. W. Stillman, H. S. Bryan, J. R. Smith.

Second ward—H. H. Selcomrige, J. M. Brinson, Milo Nowell, C. C. Hagerty, J. Chandler.

Third ward—J. W. Gabright, A. Armentrout, H. E. Baty, Charles Pearson, Deos Powell.

Fourth ward—L. C. Weyand, Philip Schube, A. N. Peale, H. A. Fuller, E. W. Duncan, Ray Reed, M. Sweeney.

Fifth ward—E. S. Cohen, Chas. Cain, D. M. Wright, John Schneider, T. J. Rogers.

Acting on a suggestion from Chairman Brinson, Mr. H. H. Selcomrige then made a motion that the meeting resolve itself into ward conventions for the selection of ward committeemen. This was done and the following names were reported to the secretary: First ward, Dr. D. L. Christopher; second ward, H. H. Selcomrige; third ward, A. Armentrout; fourth ward, J. H. Mann; fifth ward, E. S. Cohen. These gentlemen will select a chairman of the city committee.

The meeting then adjourned.

ANOTHER PAPER.

Progress of the Populist Movement for Other Nominations.

There is no denying the fact that the last Populist nominations are a hard dose for the rank and file of the party to swallow. There was a lively indignation meeting at Cripple Creek on Sunday and several very private ones in this town. There is more or less talk of another Populist convention; wherein the "old timers" will be recognized and not supplanted by the "last week's Populists for revenue only." It is probable, however, that the convention will not be held, but that the names will be placed on the ballots through nomination papers.

There are strong indications these days of a disaffection with the party organ in this city and it is proposed to establish a new Populist paper here to represent the views of the nominees and make the campaign lively. The man who is running it, or thinks he will, says he has $700 pledged from the nominees of last Saturday, for the support and maintenance of an organ in this city. Many are wondering where the $700 is coming from, in a list of nominees who pay a grand total of $37.50 in taxes. But it is stated that some other "prominent Populists" outside the candidates are willing to contribute of their earthly substance to help the thing along. It is not proposed to make it a daily, but a semi-weekly or a tri-weekly, or may be it will only try to be weekly; it is bound to be a "weekly" anyhow, without trying.

Some of the candidates, however, are free to say they won't have anything to do with it.

Pete Hales says he hasn't been approached and Mr. Fox, who may be superintendent, says he won't be; and sure ly Mr. O. P. Ross, the nominee for treasurer, who walked down from Cripple Creek to the convention and back again, because the waiting was good, and because he wanted to show the aspiring men that he was not afraid of work, surely Mr. Ross has no money to put into a party organ.

This leaves Mr. Berry and Dr. Smith and Mr. Smith, Mr. Crowbridge and Mr. Donnelley to supply the where withal. Will they rise to the opportunity? Now "that is another story."

Colorado Springs Wheelmen.

The Wheelmen of the city have prepared the following interesting programme for their races Oct. 7: One-mile handicap, open; ½ mile scratch, open, 1 mile for boys under 16, El Paso county, 2 mile handicap race, open; 1 mile 3-minute class, open, ½-mile scratch, open; 2 mile, Colorado Springs Wheelmen's championship, 1 mile handicap, open, 5 mile handicap. Entrance fees, single races, 50 cents, two or more races, 25c each, boys races 25c.

The last race will be an interesting one, novel in each man will have to commence on each lap as the score is made up from the positions of the men as they make the laps.

COLORADO COLLEGE.

The Doors Opened Wednesday Morning for Another Winter's Work.

Colorado College and Cutler Academy began their first term Wednesday morning. Most of the teachers and students are already here, and there is every indication of a successful inauguration of the year's work.

A considerable number of students from outside of the State have already arrived, and it is believed that the number of the class will be larger than ever before. The effect of the articles which appeared in a number of influential papers last year, seems to be plainly felt. From present indications it appears probable that a larger proportion of the students than before will be in the classes of the College proper. The tendency in this direction has been marked in the past few years, and seems likely to continue.

It is not thought that the hard times will affect the College to a considerable extent in the matter of attendance. Indeed, in some cases the effect seems to be the other way. Speaking on the matter yesterday President Slocum said: "The hard times seem to have given some persons an opportunity to reflect on the value of an education. Young men who have been making money rapidly, and have been surrounded with opportunities for rapid money-getting now see that an education too is worth something."

District Court.

PRISONERS SENTENCED.

Judge Campbell late Thursday sentenced three prisoners to Canon.

William Hill, who forged the name of the street commissioner to a poll tax certificate, received one year and six months.

Frank Robertson, for burglary of a room in the Mint and Bolles, got two years and six months.

J. C. Fillmore, it will be remembered, forged the name of Thos. Orr to numerous checks. He told the judge that he had had luck in Colorado and has lost money and speculations a number of times; that he had a wife and four children in Nova Scotia, and moreover that he was a changed man and that his wife had promised to receive him again when he got out of jail. He got one year and seven months.

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Sanford's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The City Clerk Thursday received word from an Eastern investment house asking about the amount of interest bearing bonds which the city has for sale.

The Democrats in the House are enjoying a fine opportunity of observing the practical working of their rules.

The new rules in the House of Representatives seem to be Reed rules, after all.

A writer in the London Times alludes to the fact that the deficiency in hay grown on permanent pasture was 1,236,680 tons in 1892, and that the deficiency in hay from clover and rotation grasses was 405,718 tons, making a total deficiency in the hay crop in England last year, of 1,642,398 tons. This year the deficiency will be very much larger than it was in 1892. Hay has been selling in England at from £7 to £10 per ton. There will certainly be a market at high prices for a little hay that can possibly be shipped from this country.

When it comes to serious "mug-hunting," the Navajoe seems to be a pretty good boat after all.

The Rapid Transit company has settled the wage question with its employes on a basis of 17½ cents per hour for all men who have been in the employ of the company upwards of three months and 15 cents an hour for those employed less than that period.

Miss Allen of the Cutler school has returned from her vacation trip.

The school for the deaf and blind is now well underway with its work. The little Ute Indians, two blind girls about 9 years of age and a deaf and dumb boy about 10, are a constant source of interest. The teachers report them to be very bright and quick to learn.

Mrs. Martha Kemp, a graduate of Gunn & Doan's Commercial college, Bank block, has taken a position with the Colorado Springs Loan and Mortgage Co. Karl Schuyler, another graduate, is with Rhees & Barnwell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Earlich have returned from their eastern trip.

Sufferers from dyspepsia have only themselves to blame if they fail to test the wonderful curative qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Purifying the blood, this medicine strengthens every organ of the body, and even the most abused stomach is soon restored to healthy action.

The Jury Disagreed.

After deliberating for twenty-four hours, the jury in the case of the People vs. James Russell, charged with murder, could not agree. They took Judge Campbell that there was no hope of their agreement and so Saturday night he discharged them.

The date for Russell's new trial has not been set. It is understood that the jury were agreed that Russell was guilty to a certain extent, but the degree of the guilt was the sticking point.

Watermelon Social.

The young people of the M. E. Church, South, had an enjoyable evening Friday night at their watermelon social. Several scores of the Rocky Ford product were disposed in short order. Then the attendants played games of various kinds under the electric light and had a jolly time until 10 o'clock.

A pleasing programme was presented at the "mush" social, in aid of the work of the Flower committee, at the First M. E. Church last evening. It was as follows: Instrumental solo, Grace McKeehan; recitation, Miss Johnson; banjo solo with guitar accompaniment, Miss Biggs and Mr. Dennis; vocal duet, Misses Vaux and Semler; recitation, Miss McClintock; piano duet, Misses Daisy and Ella Long. Refreshments were served from handsomely decorated tables.

Miss Nellie M. Green left on Sunday for the World's Fair and Boston. She was accompanied to Chicago by Mrs. W. W. Wood and son, and Mrs. F. M. Stanbury.

Baron and Baroness Atze of Budapest, Hungary, are sojourners at The Antlers.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Donaldson will leave yesterday for Philadelphia to be absent until Nov. 1.

Monte Rosa lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, is preparing an entertainment to be given on the 29th inst.

Dr. E. B. Moore has purchased the Gilman property, 202 North Cascade avenue and will reside there in future. Offices will be added in the course of a few months.

Any information as to the whereabouts of John Byrne, of Leavenworth, Kan., would be thankfully received by his sister, Maggie Byrne, St. Francis Hospital, Colorado Springs.

The case of Mrs. Belle Deimer for the murder of L. C. Chandler at Colorado City a few weeks since came up for trial in the District Court yesterday. She has as counsel Messrs. J. K. Gourley and J. R. Crowell. They have been looking up her case and find she comes of a good family in Ohio. She has been twice married.

Dr. J. R. Robinson and family returned from their eastern trip recently.

ERRORS ABOUT HYDROPHOBIA.

Some Popular Mistakes Concerning the Disease and Mad Dogs.

A very grave error is expressed in the name hydrophobia, which means horror of water. This is not simply a misnomer, but misleading in a very serious way. The name hydrophobia having become fixed in people's minds and the idea that rabid dogs crave water having become part and parcel of the general belief, the sight of a dog eagerly lapping water or willingly plunging into it naturally leads 99 out of 100 to exclaim: "The brute! There is no danger!"

The fact is that a burning thirst is one of the characteristic symptoms of rabies in its early stages. On the other hand, the name hydrophobia is very appropriate when applied to man, as an incipient dread of water or any liquid is the characteristic of the later stages of the disease when afflicting a human subject. In dogs, so far from a dread of water being a reliable symptom, it is one which shows itself but in extremely rare cases.

Another popular error attributes the madness of dogs to the heat of the dog days. In July and August, says the scientist, a kind of precautions are taken which no one thinks of in November or December. Now, the simple fact is that the dog days have no more to do with the rabies than the moon has to do with lunacy. Dogs are liable to attacks every month of the year, but it so happens that July and August are precisely the months in which the fewest cases occur. The records of the veterinary schools of Alfort, Toulouse, Paris, London and Lyons show that it is not in the hottest months, but in the wettest months, that the great majority of cases are seen. In April, November and December the recorded cases are double and treble those in June, July and August. Change of heat of the weather is not the cause of rabies is strikingly proved by the fact that in hot countries the disease is rare, and in some even unknown. Thirst, however intense, is incapable of producing rabies. Dogs have been subjected to the cruel experience of complete abstinence from water when confined to a wall under a burning sun. They died from thirst, but showed no symptoms of rabies.

Another error is to suppose that mad dogs foam at the mouth. It is only at one stage of the disease that the rabid dog shows any foam. A perfectly healthy dog often shows an abundance of foam at the mouth after a hard run.

As it is most important that the symptoms of rabies in dogs should be remembered, the following the most notable care given for the guidance of those who are fond of dogs and those who fear them:

At the commencement of the disease, the animal's temper becomes changed. It is cross, gloomy and silent, seeks solitude and withdraws into the most obscure corners. This lonely and restless, goes here and there, lies down and gets up, keeps constantly prowling about and cannot rest long in one place. It snaps and scratches with its paws and appears to try to dig its head under its chest. Often the affected dog starts as if haunted by phantoms. It barks and snaps at nothing. Its whole aspect is gloomy, sullen aspect. The mad dog has no dread of water, but on the contrary will greedily swallow it.

When the desire to bite, which is one of the essential characteristics of rabies at a certain stage, begins to manifest itself, the animal first attacks inanimate objects. It seems to delight in gnawing wood, leather, its chain, carpets, the wood of its kennel, straw, coal, earth, etc. The sensation by of the rabid dog is greatly blunted when it is struck, burned or wounded. It emits no cry of pain or sign as which it suffers or is afraid in health. One of the most important indications of madness is that the sick dog is always very much enraged at the sight of an animal of its own species. Even when the disease is but little developed, it will show this strange antipathy.

The voice of the rabid dog is of a marked character, and can easily be detected. The sound is very hoarse and jerking. These may be taken as the most important symptoms of this dread disease and are the results of long observation and study by a noted English scientist.—Chicago Herald.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The newly organized Euphonia club, numbering twenty-four male voices, under the leadership of Professor Bach, rendered a serenade to Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Montague Tuesday evening. After singing several selections outside, they were invited into the house where they continued to sing. Mrs. Montague played the accompaniment. Refreshments were served and to conclude the club sang "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Mr. Joseph Stevens, formerly a resident of this city, returned from Paris in company with Mr. E. C. G. Robinson, who has just completed his tour around the world. These gentlemen left yesterday for Glenwood Springs, where they will join Major Lyle, of the English army, Mr. A. M. Baker and Harvey Lyle for a six weeks' hunting trip.

Mayor Stricker, Alderman Taylor, Professor Strong and Mr. Irving Howbert, of the citizen's water committee, went up the Pike's Peak road yesterday to inspect the proposed improvements to the water works system. Alderman Taylor carried the wages of the men for two weeks amounting to $2,300, and paid them off.

The case wherein Alderman Finegan seeks to recover the money paid on a note, signed by the president and secretary of The Populist Publishing company, came up on a change of venue in Justice Snieder's court yesterday. At the request of the defendants the case was continued until Oct. 16.

Hon. J. M. Johnson addressed the members of the G. A. R. and their friends Tuesday evening and made a very pleasing address. An interesting programme was given of instrumental and vocal selections.

Mrs. Ella Foster, wife of George Foster, died suddenly at her home on South Wahsatch avenue Saturday morning. She complained of feeling ill soon after breakfast and in a few moments she died. It was pronounced a case of heart failure. She leaves four young children.

To show the increased business of the District court it is noted that forty new suits, most of them mining, have been filed from Sept. 1, the time the docket was made up, to last night. Forty criminal cases were added on the docket. The court will probably be in continuous session until next May.

Among the late departures for the World's Fair were Mr. and Mrs. John K. Miller who will also go to Ohio; Mrs. Bull, mother of Rev. Wm. Bull, with her daughter and niece and Mr. Peter Schmich; and W. A. Norton of the GAZETTE composing room.

If you have sick or nervous headache, take Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They will cause the stomach, restore healthy action to the digestive organs, remove offensive matter (the presence of which depresses the nerves and brain), and thus gives speedy relief.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Asbury's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

WANTED—Position in common school by an experienced teacher; holds second grade certificate. Address M., this office.

WANTED—Cows and horses. Will trade small 4-room house, write for this city. Address E., this office.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., Sept. 8, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the County Court in and for El Paso County, at Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 25, 1893, viz: John W. Howells, Pre. D. S. No. 16,252, for the n½ ne¼ sec. 26, twp. 13 s, rg. 65 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Sutton Miller, John King, William E. Fursman, William L. Johnson, all of Falcon, Colorado.

FRANK E. BALDWIN, Register.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Colorado Springs Live Stock Company will be held at the office of the company in Colorado Springs September 27th at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as may come before it.

F. L. MARTIN, Secretary.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, the Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company by J. E. Busby, President and O. E. Harris Secretary, by its certain deed of trust dated the 8th day of February, A. D. 1893, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county on the 11th day of February A. D. 1893, in book 240, at page No. [illegible], of the records of said county, conveyed to P. George Gow of the county of Arapahoe as trustee the following described property, situate in said El Paso county, state of Colorado, to-wit:

The Mound City mill site, being a tract of land containing five (5) acres more or less, situate in Squaw gulch, on the southeast side of Squaw creek, together with the mill building and all machinery thereunto belonging; the said land being described in the Surveyor General's office in survey No. 726 approved December 1st, 1892. Which said conveyance was made in trust, to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, bearing even date therewith for the aggregate sum of seven thousand dollars, payable to the order of George Macleod, one of said notes being for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars payable six months after date, and the other for one hundred dollars payable one year after date, with interest on each of said notes at the rate of twelve per cent per annum from date until paid.

Whereas said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of the said promissory notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, then on the application of the legal holder of said promissory notes or either of them, it shall be lawful for the said trustee, to sell and dispose of the said property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso in the State of Colorado, on said premises or any part thereof, as may be specified in the notice of sale, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, five weeks notice having been previously given of the time and place of sale, by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said last named county.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the first of said notes, due August 11th, A. D. 1893, for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars, and no part of the principal or interest of said note has been paid.

Whereas in consequence of such default, the legal holder of said notes has elected to declare the whole of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust due and payable at once.

And whereas, the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company by its certain other deed of trust dated the 4th day of April A. D. 1893 and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, on the 26th day of May A. D. 1893 in book 140, page No. 330, of the records of said county, conveyed to P. George Gow of the county of Arapahoe as trustee, the following described property, situate in said El Paso county, state of Colorado, to wit:

The Mound City mill site, being a tract of land containing five (5) acres more or less, situate in Squaw gulch, on the south-east side of Squaw creek, near and above the junction of Cripple creek, together with all water rights, water courses, flumes and ditches thereunto belonging or appertaining, or in use or connected therewith, also all buildings and machinery situate thereon, the said land being more particularly described in the Surveyor General's office, in survey No. 726, approved December 1st, 1892. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, bearing even date therewith for the aggregate sum of fifteen hundred dollars payable to the order of George Macleod, one of said notes being for the sum of fourteen hundred and seventy five dollars payable three months after date, and the other for twenty-five dollars payable one year after date.

Whereas said deed of trust provides, that in case of default in the payment of the said promissory notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, then on the application of the legal holder of said promissory notes or either of them, it shall be lawful for the said trustee, to sell and dispose of the said property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, on said premises or on any part thereof, as may be specified in the notice of sale, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, four weeks notice having been previously given of the time and place of sale, by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said last named county.

Whereas said deed of trust provides that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory notes aforesaid, or either of them, or any part thereof, then and in that case, the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, may at once at the option of the legal holder of said notes become due and payable, and the said property be sold, in the manner and with the same effect as if the whole of said indebtedness had matured.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the first of said notes, due the 6th day of July A. D. 1893 for the sum of fourteen hundred and seventy five dollars, and no part of the principal or interest of the said note has been paid.

Whereas in consequence of such default the legal holder of said notes has elected to declare the whole of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust due and payable at once.

Now, therefore, at the request of George Macleod, the legal holder of said notes, and under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the terms of said above mentioned deeds of trust (reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty), and in pursuance thereof, I, P. George Gow as trustee in said deeds of trust named, will on Saturday, the twenty-eighth (28th) day of October, A. D. 1893, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon of said day, at the front door of the Courthouse in the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, sell the above described property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, for the purpose of paying said notes and the interest due thereon, as well as the costs and expenses of executing the said trusts.

P. GEORGE GOW, Trustee.

Dated at Denver, Colorado, this 12th day of September, A. D. 1893. John S. Macbeth, Attorney, Denver, Colorado.

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NOTICE.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

WALTER WHITMORE.

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, Colo., August 19, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of County Court of El Paso county, Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 11, 1893, viz:

James Williams, D. S. No. 16,260 for the se½ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼, and Lot 1 of ne¼ of sec. 6, tp 16s, rg 66w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

David L. Rhodes, William T. Hill, John Harrison and Launcelot Bell all of Fountain P. O., Colo.

FRANK E. BALDWIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., Aug. 7, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, at Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 12, 1893, viz:

Charles W. Long, H. E. No. 4295 for the ne¼ ne¼ sec. 7, w½ nw¼ and nw¼ sw¼ sec. 8, tp 13 s, rg 65 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Henry J. Woolery, Herbert Skinner, George B. Southcotte and De Long Williams, all of Colorado Springs, P. O., Colo.

FRANK E. BALDWIN, Register.

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